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UNCLE SAM'S LITTLE BROWN SOLDIERS

American Officers Sing the Praises of Filipino Scouts. Every Province in the Philippines Furnishes Its Quota.

CAMP OF THIRTIETH COMPANY, PHILIPPINE SCOUTS AWARDED PRIZE FOR THE BEST CAMP AT DIVISION MEET. THIS COMPANY IS COMMANDED BY FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN A PAEGLOW

MAJOR HARRY S. HOWLAND, COMMANDER FOURTH BATTALION PHILIPPINE SCOUTS

MAJOR G. B. DUNCAN U.S.A. CHIEF OF SCOUTS AT HEADQUARTERS OF THE DIVISION OF THE PHILIPPINES

SCOUT COMPANY IN WALL SCALING TEST

EUGENIE A COLUMBRITES A VETERAN FIRST SERGEANT OF SCOUTS.

FIRST LIEUT. BOSS REESE, IN COMMAND OF FOURTH COMPANY PHILIPPINE SCOUTS

Manila, June 27.—Under the glare of skies reflecting with fierceness the enervating heat of the near equator sun, in the tangles of miasmatic jungle and in mountain fastnesses far away from anything that resembles civilization, an army of Little Brown Men is playing an important part in upholding the glory of the American flag—unheralded, unsung, all but unknown.

You back home who have not forgotten that the Philippines exist probably look upon this land as one in which the American army lolls about in luxury, its most active diversion being to watch the antics of the busy Filipino politico. You give no thought to the Filipino soldier. Why should you? You hear nothing of him. He has no press agents, no newspapers. Free from impelling desire to rule and "squeeze" his fellow nationals, he takes no hand in political strife and prates not of immediate independence in order to get office. Instead, he goes about his duty as a soldier should, quietly, silently.

The American soldier has his historians and his poets to recount his brave deeds, and worthy is he of their prose and their song. So bountifully has he contributed of deeds to furnish inspiration for patriotic tongue and pen that the budding Kiplings of the Philippines have dealt only with him. The little brown soldier who wears Uncle Sam's khaki has not yet figured in the poetic picture. Some day there may come from among his people one with a song for his good work and daring deeds, but so far he has had to be content with the feeling these deeds recorded only in the curt, cold comment known as general orders and official reports. If he ever indulges in philosophizing it is just possible he may find satisfaction in the fact that this official commendation comes from men who have fought beside, from the men who know him best.

Are Kept Very Busy.

There is, however, no external evidence that the scout wastes much of his time in wondering why his deeds do not figure in the poetry columns of the Manila papers, or whether the eighty odd millions in a land he has never seen talk of his work. He contents himself with doing the best he knows how. His captain knows and that mightier man they call major knows, and he has been told that even the great man who presides over his destinies at division headquarters knows—and appreciates. So he is glad, especially when fate is good and there is the real work of the soldier to do. He loves that work. Those who know from experience pay tribute to his qualities as a fighting man. Officers and men of the American army are not sparing in their praise of their fellow soldiers of the Philippine scouts. The American soldier has had occasion to test their quality in the days of the empire, and, in spots, since, and he has a respect for the little brown men who may have once been his enemies, but who are now fighting by his side.

While a majority of the scouts are young and have known no other service save that under the American flag, some of the best soldiers in their ranks have upon occasion been part of some one of the Ladrone bands which had to be suppressed by force of arms.

Under the old regime the Ladrone business was one of the chief native industries. Many became members of those roving bands just as a matter of course, others impelled by that spirit of adventure which is strong in youth and still others because the only viable alternative was to have their heads chopped off by insistent Ladrone leaders—and they did not particularly enjoy the decapitation prospect.

It does not at all count against a scout that he was once a Ladrone. He has mended his ways, and them, too, he likes fighting on the side of the law just as much as he did fighting against the law, and a little more.

Fine Soldierly Bearing.

The most valuable testimony to the efficiency of these Filipino soldiers comes from those in the best position to judge, the military experts who have had to do with them. Though short in stature, they are sturdy; in company and battalion drill they are without doubt the equals of any soldiers, no matter what the color of their skin. In appearance they resemble the Japanese soldiers, but are better looking; Yuan Shih-kai's vaunted Manchu troops cannot compare with these natives of the Philippines.

Of course, externals do not count for much but the first hand knowledge of the observer who comes to the Philippines these days must be restricted to these because of the few years which these same Filipino soldiers are largely responsible. Others in far better position to know tell of what the scouts have done and of what they are capable of doing.

The first of the scouts were Macabebes, inhabitants of a section of Pampanga province to the north of Manila. The Macabebes had been pro-Spanish, had served as soldiers under the old regime, and were hated as well as feared by their fellow Filipinos. In the insurrection under Aguinaldo their towns had been burned, their fields devastated, their women and children killed. When the American flag took the place of the Spanish the Macabebes thus did not include the Moros—followed. The army bill of 1901 provided for the building up of a native army to the strength of 12,000. It was not, however, until 1905 that the present battalion formation was perfected.

While provision was made for officers, it was at first necessary to recruit the men as employes of the quartermaster's department. General Smith, the present governor general of the Philippines, was one of the first of the commanding officers to organize scout companies. These had native officers and served under General Smith in his Negros campaigns along with his regiment of Californians.

Practically every province now contributes its quota to the scouts. The present strength of this organization is 5,500. The law authorizes enlistment to a total of 12,000 still stands, but this increase will probably come gradually. The present force is sufficient so long as infantry of the regular army is kept here at its present strength.

Praised by Officers.

Some officers of the army believe native infantry could now be substituted for that from home; others look askance upon the suggestion. A seemingly conservative view is that of Major George B. Duncan, the major of scouts, on duty at division headquarters in charge of all matters appertaining to scouts.

Major Duncan, who is a captain of the Fourth infantry, has served with the scouts for three years. His present position is very much that of "father of scouts," so is he regarded by the officers and men of the organization.

Until the recent change in division command, there was no scout officer at division headquarters. Major General Wood, who had much experience with native troops in his Mindanao campaigns, took deep interest in the scouts, in whom he has great faith, and gave his personal attention to this branch of the service, the details being handled by his aide-de-camp, Captain Hal Dorey. Major General Weston has the same interest and the same faith in the native troops, but as he has not had the same opportunity of intimate touch with the organizations he has assigned Major Duncan to act as chief of scouts.

"I see no reason," said Major Duncan, "why the scouts should not, within three years, comprise all the infantry on the islands. Lack of material? Not a bit of it. There is never any difficulty in inducing scouts to re-enlist. They like the service. The companies are always full; such a thing as desertion unknown. There will be no difficulty in keeping the commands recruited up to the fullest limit which congress may authorize. And they are good soldiers—excellent."

This led to further exposition of the merits of the native soldiery, Major Duncan doing the talking:

"It is easy to guess the first question an American, making inquiry concerning the native soldiery will ask. It is whether reliance can be placed in the loyalty of our own little brown men. No officer who has served with the scouts has the slightest doubt on that score. We have seen them tried and put to the severest tests against their own people, and they have never been found wanting. They are intensely proud of being soldiers under the American flag and part of the regular army. Of course they are 'mercenaries'—using the term in the broad sense—as all our soldiers are—since they serve for pay, but every officer who has, or who has had a scout command would be just as willing and ready to go into battle with that command at his back as with any command in the service.

Are Brave and Loyal.

"This may seem like an exaggeration, but it is a fact. This feeling of confidence is based on absolute faith in the loyalty of the Filipino soldiers, and it may also be taken as high tribute to their ability as fighters. We do not mean that they are as good soldiers, taking them individually, as our American soldiers or as some other white soldiers, but, properly officered, they are the equals of the famous little Gurkas of India, or of any other brown men—certainly as good as any others reared in tropical climes. And you know the tropics produce what Kipling calls 'fust-class fightin men,' or as

"The secret of getting good work out of them is no secret after all, for it applies to all armies. It lies in good officers. The Filipino soldier is hardy, brave, sober, takes good care of himself, obeys orders implicitly. If it is argued that he lacks the initiative, which we regard as one of the elements of strength in the American soldier, the same argument holds with equal force in the case of a good many of the white armies of the world. We believe the superiority of the American soldier in any crisis lies in that quality we call initiative; if the Filipino lacks it he does not at all differ from the soldier of many other parts of the world.

"We have developed a large number of thoroughly reliable and thoroughly efficient non-commissioned native officers who have the respect of, and exercise the proper control over, the men. These non-commissioned officers are highly valuable. But to get the proper results it will be necessary to have white officers in command. In time we shall have some good native officers, and a strong believer in the wisdom of sending picked young Filipinos to West Point, as the secretary of war has recommended. But experience has taught that the way to get the highest efficiency out of brown or black soldiers the world over is by having white officers in command. Japan believes, of course, be cited to the contrary, but Japan is the exception to the rule. Lord Roberts says that in his 40 years' experience in India he has never yet seen the time when the oldest native officer would not instinctively turn to the nearest white man—even if the youngest subaltern—in any crisis.

Have Good Leaders.

"We have a lot of splendid young officers in the scouts. As you know, the eight majors and ten captains are detailed from the line of the army—captains of the line being made majors of scouts, first lieutenants of the line being detailed as captains of scouts. The lieutenants in the scout companies are men who have made records for themselves as soldiers, some as officers of volunteers, others as non-commissioned officers in the regular establishment. These are picked men, selected because of demonstrated fitness for this particular duty, and they have done excellent work. There are no better officers in the American army than these lieutenants of scouts. Besides a keen interest in the work, they possess the qualifications essential to success in this particular line of duty—tact, infinite patience and the ability to control their temper no matter what the provocation. There is no more certain way for an officer to lose the respect of his men than by losing his temper—and this is especially true when he is in command of native troops.

"Taking them throughout, it can be said of the scout officers that they are 'born soldiers,' and the whole army bears testimony to their special fitness. Doubtless there are others who, given the opportunity, would have done just as well, but, judging by results, none could have done better. Some of the best of these men, the men who have had the most experience and the greatest success with scouts, are the first lieutenants. As the law stands, there is no opportunity for these men to secure promotion, though most of them have been in command of companies and have demonstrated their ability as company commanders. It is to the interest of the service that the bill to create scout captaincies, to be filled as the lieutenancies, are now filled, which is pending in congress, be enacted into law."

Speaking of the characteristics of the Filipino soldiers, Major Duncan laid stress upon their temperance, their uniform sobriety and their general reliability. In three years' service as commander of a battalion he has, he says, had occasion to discipline not more than half a dozen men for intemperance. They do not quarrel among themselves. Indeed, the male Filipino seems to be particularly free from a tendency toward personal altercation.

"In all the time I have served in the Philippines," said Major Duncan, "I recall just one instance of two Filipino men engaged in a fight. I have upon occasion seen women pulling each other's hair, but, just one fight between Filipino men."

Feat in Bridge Building

One Hundred Foot Bridge Constructed in Less Than Five Hours.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 27.—As one of the results of the recent floods in the west the Union Pacific railroad last week accomplished probably the most remarkable bridge building feat this country ever saw.

Bosler is a small station 75 miles west of Cheyenne. Near the station is a small creek which at ordinary times carries only a few feet of water, but which, during flood, sometimes assumes the appearance of a first-class stream. Across the little creek the main line of Union Pacific passes over a bridge nearly 100 feet long. The bridge is one of wood, not iron.

At one o'clock in the afternoon a wall of water came down the canyon, the creek rose as if by magic, and in five minutes there was no bridge over the little stream. At a quarter past one o'clock the dispatcher at Cheyenne was notified of the break in the line and all trains were ordered held up at division points until the break was repaired.

But a stoppage of traffic on a big railroad means the loss of huge sums of money, both in the "time" of employes and in business lost. In addition, the government fines Union Pacific heavily whenever the fast mail is delayed—from no matter what cause.

Five minutes after the news was received at Cheyenne, the plan of campaign was finished and the orders went humming over the telegraph wires. At Laramie, 50 miles away, 100 laborers were quickly gotten together and put at work loading hundreds of cross ties onto flat cars. Another bunch loaded steel rails on other cars.

A special train was made up at Hanna and started down the line, picking up section workmen everywhere. Here a bridge gang was gathered in; there a squad of carpenters. From Cheyenne a third special, loaded with bridge timbers and officials, including engineers, started within half an hour of the receipt of the message saying the bridge was down.

All three special trains reached Bosler at 5 o'clock, a little less than four hours from the time of the accident. In that time plans had been made, orders issued, three special trains equipped and loaded, and the distance of 75 miles covered by the trains.

Assistant Superintendent Vick Roy leaped from his train, went up to the break in the line, looked at it a moment and then sent the following message to the dispatcher at Cheyenne:

"Start all passenger trains. Line will be open when they arrive."

Only those present could know what that meant. With a 100-foot gap to bridge, the superintendent had ordered passenger trains started towards the hole, and these trains would arrive in less than an hour.

Fifty-eight minutes after the construction trains arrived at Bosler, the Overland Limited steamed into the station and went safely over the 100-foot bridge which the men had built in that time. The last spike had been driven five minutes before the train arrived.

The 100-foot gap was bridged and the line was open in a little less than five hours from the time the bridge was destroyed.

It was the most remarkable case of bridge building ever occurring in the west and probably in the world.

TAFT AND THE NEGRO VOTE

Charleston News and Courier.

"Back in the South Carolina delegation," says the correspondent of the Baltimore Sun in his account of the incidents attending the nomination of Mr. Taft, "a little girl, handsomely garbed in a light blue dress, was held aloft by T. L. Grant, of that state. She waved a small national flag with each hand and caused a renewed outburst of cheers." Grant, it ought to be explained, possibly, is a colored man from Charleston. The incident is important only when read in connection with the statement of Dr. A. W. Acheson, of Denison, Texas, that "Taft will be defeated," and cannot carry his own state; "he must reckon with the negro vote, which numbers 75,000," and that the negro vote will defeat him in Ohio, Indiana and New York.

We do not believe a word of it. The little girl in blue held up in the convention at Chicago by a colored man from the south will have more effect on the negro vote in Ohio, Indiana and New York than all the idle threats of the Lily Whites in Texas. Besides, for whom will the negroes vote if not for the candidate of their party? We do not know Mr. Bryan's attitude on the negro question but in view of the fact that his real strength lies in the south there does not appear to be much hope in him for the disgruntled negro voters in the northern states.

The Count and the Congressman

By Mrs. Burton Harrison

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CHAPTER VII.

Margot, who on the return from the luncheon at Villa Far Niente, had shut herself in her own room ostensibly for a rest before tea, rejoiced that by a happy accident, Aunt Katrina had not become aware of the arrival at Count Stelvio's domicile of Mr. McPhail in company with the man of law, nor of her encounter with them in the garden. She had kept her own counsel, feeling that the crash of events was close enough at hand without her precipitating it. She could not bring herself to mention the hated name of her American suitor, or to meet the torrent of discussion the announcement of the incident would let loose. With Stelvio's roses pressed close to her cheeks, she lay for a while upon the chaise-lounge trying to live over every minute of that exquisite golden half hour spent with him in the Court of Hermes. Into her life, her veins, her hopes, had passed irrevocably the sweet overmastering influence of a pure first love. Never again, let the world wag as it might, could she feel such tender yet conflicting emotion. For him, she was ready to do great deeds, sacrifice herself utterly, that she might brighten his hitherto sad life. It had been only a glimpse she had caught, standing there beside him in the green dell where he had declared his love, of the world of mutual love and youthful passion. She, herself, had shut its door in her own face, and yet the remembrance of it was now the most thrillingly sweet of her whole young life. She gloried in the way he had met her objections, had promised to surmount them, to conquer the poverty of their common estate to win her. How this was to be brought about, she would not trouble herself to think. Enough that her beautiful Stelvio had promised to make her his.

So companioned by bright dreams, she passed the hour of siesta, and hastily making ready when she found it was already past five o'clock, went into the salon.

For a wonder, Mrs. Methuen, who was punctuality itself when the time for tea drew near, had no word of chiding. On the contrary, wreathed in smiles, the lady sat mounting guard over a stupendous specimen of Como florists' art—a corbeille of varied blossoms, all large and brilliant, springing from golden wicker work, and tied at intervals with aggressive bows of pink satin ribbon.

"For you!" nodded Aunt Katrina, pointing to the envelope wired to the topmost spray of this Eiffel Tower of floral decoration. "Hurry and see who has sent it, dear, though I fancy it comes from the same source as that superb basket of fruit on the side table which I found awaiting me. There is only one friend of ours, here, who could be counted upon to do things on such a splendidly American scale."

Margot's face, her form, her distasteful survey of the big bouquet struck her aunt unpleasantly.

"Well, aren't you going to read the card?" said Mrs. Methuen, sharply. "One would think the giver had taken a liberty, instead of paying you a handsome compliment."

"The card may wait till I've made the tea," said the girl with unusual spirit, proceeding to light the lamp under the kettle into which their waiter had just poured a jug of hot water. "The toast, please, Pietro. It is a shame to have kept you waiting, Aunt Katrina, when I know how dependent you are upon your tea. And after that long row home in the hot sun, too—your poor head—"

"Never mind my poor head, thank you," answered her aunt, distinctly. "It is quite capable of taking care of itself for the present. I see that you know whose arrival has taken place during our absence today from Villa d'Este. No doubt you, too, have had a few lines from our good friend, Mr. McPhail, to say that he had gone away from the hotel on a little matter of business, but would ask for a place at our table at dinner, this evening?"

"There was so much chat in the boat coming home between Mrs. Claudeboye and Mr. Lee about the curios and books at Far Niente, I had no opportunity to tell you that I had met Mr. McPhail and a lawyer from Milan who had accompanied him, in the garden, just as I was coming indoors to join you," said the girl indifferently.

"McPhail? In the garden at Far Niente?" exclaimed her surprised aunt. "Of course it was the Biberon he was after. I really never saw any man so determined to get anything he sets his heart upon. An admirable quality, I think, when the object is a worthy one. And he is generally successful, one observes. You saw him, and spoke to him? How very odd, and how pleased he must have been. What did he say?"

"It was for the briefest of moments—he coming, I going, and he had no chance to say anything," answered Margot, carrying over to her aunt the fragrant cup of tea made from their own private stores—infallibly successful in putting Mrs. Methuen's spirits up when they showed signs of a decrease.

"Thanks, dear. That looks delicious. Come, Margot, child, don't be so offish with me, but tell me that you intend to receive our visitor graciously, and help me to make his stay near us a success. Think how loyal he has been, how devoted in spite of your rebuffs, what an immense opportunity he places in your hands of bringing prosperity and happiness to your family."

"Ah! dearest Aunt Katrina, don't play upon the same old string, if you love me," interrupted the girl mutinously. Today she felt courage for anything. "And as to this portentous basket of flowers, you know in your heart you detest big bows of ribbon tied in the midst of poor wired and stiffened roses—millinery crowding out nature! There is but one person they could typify—big, oversmart, self-assertive! Take them, Aunt Katrina. I renounce my claim."

So saying, Miss Methuen, with a spot like a red rose petal in either cheek, a pair of eyes of the blue of steel, and lips tightly compressed, proceeded to relieve her feeling by attaching the envelope wired to the flowers, rending it asunder, card and all, and tossing it, unlooked at, into the waste-paper basket.

Aunt Katrina, divided between her desire to convey instant sharp reproval and her intuitive perception that it would be better to deal gently with her niece's present dangerous state of mind, compromised by an uncertainly nervous laugh. Girls, she argued, had been known so to apparently dismiss the pretensions of men whom they were on the actual point of accepting. Seeing McPhail unexpectedly, realizing that a crisis was at hand in her affairs, had, no doubt (and not unnaturally), over-excited Margot's nervous system.

"Well, dear, be as cruel as you please to the poor man's card, so long as you treat him civilly, and try to make the evening pleasant to him. Do you know, I feel as if I had been in the pages of some quaint old book, today? Stelvio's house, so dreary and God-forsaken those exquisite treasures he produced, the blooming gardens, and such a luncheon! Barring the episode of the 'poussins' falling short in number, and the tragedy of the broken-handled knife with the old servant glowering in the background, that luncheon was perfection. I wonder what he pays his chef. Nothing a month, probably, for I'm told he has nothing to live upon. Did you hear Mr. Lee say that he knows at least two virtuosi in London, who would be ready to tear him limb from limb through envy because he had sat at table with the Stelvio Biberon? If it ever went to auction at Christie's, and the dealers began bidding against each other for it, our poor Count Guido would be enriched for life. But then, why should that be needful, when here is McPhail waiting to purchase it, out-of-hand? Mr. Lee says he knows, for a fact, that only the strongest of influences that could possibly be brought to bear upon Stelvio would induce him to part with it; indeed there is really nothing Mr. Lee could think of—why, Margot, you are bewitched, this evening! You must be still under the influence of that gruesome villa, that to me seems only a place where a guilty spirit might take refuge to hide remorse."

But Margot, unable to keep her chair, had arisen and made her escape out upon the terrace, Mrs. Methuen looking after her suspiciously, and with tightened lips.

In a flash, with her aunt's words, had come to the girl a recognition of the method by which Stelvio must have been intending to supply the lamentable deficiencies of his purse in claiming her for his bride. A thrill of sympathy for him, of pride in his self-sacrifice ran through her. Yet at the same time, she felt that she must protest against his surrender of the last relic of supreme value coming to him from his proud old family. How should she reach him with this protest? Already after a few hours' interval the scene in the Court of Hermes had begun to assume the fainter lights of a dying sunset, and to seem incredible. Had she imagined those glowing words and looks of her young lover, her own unintended confession of love for him in return? When he had said that she was born for him, and her lips and cheeks and eyes confirmed it, was it not a dream, a delusion of her own loving heart? During the brief subsequent talk with Aunt Katrina, things had arisen that seemed like lions in their path. She saw a sad vision of her family at home, in the withering heat of a Washington summer. Her mother's last letter had reluctantly admitted to Margot that things were going worse instead of better in their household. There had been money troubles. One of the "boys," her sons, established in a western city, had been ill, and a considerable sum had had to be squeezed out of the meagre family fund, to pay his bills. Maud and Jessy, who were always saying they could find something to do to meet their own share of expenses, had had no luck. "Everything was so full," no chance in any direction for them. Julia, the youngest of the three Misses Methuen, had seemed about to make a match with a young man she had met in Fauquier the previous summer, but it had fallen through. The young man proved too poor, and had been obliged to tell Julia there was no hope for them, so the engagement was definitely off. Julia's temper, in consequence, Mrs. Methuen need not tell Margot, was something truly dreadful. They were all trying to raise funds to send the poor girl to a friend "up the country" in Virginia, to give her a little change. The friend had cows, and could at least furnish Julia with fresh milk to drink, for she was looking all skin and bone—! The last of Mrs. Methuen's griefs and cares, the one that had cut Margot deepest, had been embodied in a chance phrase about her father. He was "not at all well, and when at home had given up reading his newspaper, sitting moody and silent for hours on the back steps."

Just why such a depressing image of her most beloved parent should choose this especial moment to rise up and blot out Stelvio in the Court of Hermes, who can tell? Margot was now again in her favorite spot, leaning over the broad marble balustrade of the terrace, looking down at the fairy panorama of the garden on the lake. In her smartly made cream frock with its profuse laces, with her rippling ruddy hair coiffed admirably, to a casual observer she suggested one of the favored of fortune of the earth. She was rare, fine, exquisitely finished, perfectly fitted to her surroundings. And the very knowledge of her own niceties and luxuries in contrast with what she had left behind, was now oppressing her with sudden sorrow and remorse.

Mr. Angus McPhail who had engaged a room for himself on a line with these occupied by the Methuens, happened just then to walk towards his window and look out, while in the act of tying his evening necktie. He had not ventured to present himself in the salon of his friends immediately on his return to their hotel. Something told him it would be better to show no sign of undue haste to meet Margot again. The glance she had bestowed upon him in Stelvio's garden, after so many months of separation, had revealed the lack of change in her mental attitude to Angus. He was unpleasantly conscious that in the girl's rapid growth in worldly knowledge and experience since their parting, her judgment of men must have materially matured. And in the twinkling of an eye, while yet her chill fingers rested within his, and when she had swept away from him with the mein of an offended young goddess, he had detected in her a new comprehension of how far and in what he fell beneath her present standard of a gentleman. It irked him, it maddened him, but the spirit that had carried Angus McPhail from poor beginnings to his present fame and fortune in his own land, tided him over the first disagreeable moment. A little later, he had forgotten even Margot Methuen in the keen rapture of a connoisseur over the marvelous Biberon exhibited at his request by Count Stelvio. When he had actually seen the perfect object of his hopes in its dusky setting of an old cabinet lined with faded green on one side of the great carved dining room wherein no ray of sunshine ever slanted, amid the ceaseless drip and turmoil of the waterfall just without, a resolve took shape in his heart that if it cost a fortune to possess it, he would continue to bid higher, till even stubborn Count Stelvio could not resist him.

To his surprise and delight, the young owner of the Biberon no longer held back from consideration of his offers. Signor Barrera, who had come over to Como bearing what he fancied to be the last word of an infatuated collector (in the case of Mr. McPhail proving personally satisfied with the purchase) was astonished to have his slow diplomatic phrases concerning the transaction taken from his lips, the affair "rushed" in true American fashion.

"It's simply glorious, count," exclaimed the congressman. "And if I may have your Biberon to take away with men when I leave Como, I stand ready to pay for it in cold cash, the sum of—"

Signor Barrera pricked up his ears nervously. Oh! these Yankees! he thought, his disapproval mingled with admiration, the attitude it may be said of old Europe in general toward the race of Jonathan.

But when the figures of the purchaser's offer were finally breathed upon his ear, the lawyer stood back amazed, enchanted. Here, at last, was Guido di Stelvio's opportunity of a lifetime. If the obstinate lad could only see it as did his senior, the lifelong friend and servitor of his hapless family!

To Barrera's further surprise, the young count was plainly in a receptive state of mind. For the first time in the lawyer's memory, Stelvio failed to wear the look of angry annoyance customary to him upon the slightest mention of the sale of the Biberon. Nay, more, he for the moment, made no answer, only turning a trifle paler as he looked past his two guests out into the turbulent torrent that dashed headlong under the green tangle of the chestnut boughs near the dim window panes.

McPhail, whose knowledge of men here stood him in good stead, did not by a word add to his proposition. He remained quiet, self-contained, masterful, a little excited himself by the magnitude of his proposed expenditure, but on the whole enjoying the situation.

Between the three men, upon the brown polished surface of the old carved walnut dining table where it had been set the better to view its beauties from all points, stood the Biberon. From the polished crystal of the unclassified monster's surface glinted little tempting lights. The enamel and jewels of its decoration shone bravely from the polishing Stelvio's own hands had bestowed upon them in honor of his sovereign lady's visit. Over all, the blond Neptune balanced his gold trident, bestriding his scarlet and emerald dolphin with a look of conscious hauteur.

Before giving his answer the young Count walked across to the window and stood silently. Signor Barrera could hear his own old family watch tick against his anxiously beating heart, during the interval. But he had not long to wait. Stelvio, borrowing something of the American's sturdy calm over this large bargain, came back to them at once.

"I accept your offer," he said firmly. "It is so generous a one, Mr. McPhail, that I would not have you think my momentary hesitation proceeded from any want of understanding and appreciation of the extent of it."

"Nothing of the sort, I assure you," protested McPhail cordially. "I am under no delusions about the situation. It is your family heirloom, an art treasure of magnitude that you have many times refused to sell. I hear of it, want it for my own modest collection, cross the big pond to get a peep at it, and having done so, feel that if it's humanly possible, the thing must pass to me. Now that you've been good enough to gratify my wish, I can only thank you, and leave our friend Barrera to do the rest. That's all, I believe, Signor Barrera. We don't need to intrude upon Count Stelvio's time any longer, eh? Most interesting place this of yours, Count Stelvio. If you come again to Washington, you must be sure to let me know. I have several rather good bits to show you in Connecticut avenue."

The visitors took their leave, Stelvio escorting them to the water-steps with a world of old-fashioned courtesy. When they were well out upon the lake, the owner of Far Niente went back into the great dreamy room full of shadows, that contained the Biberon, his no more, and dropping into a chair by the table where remained the crystal monster, gazed at it with a new sensation of gratitude. No longer did he lament his sacrifice! All now was for the brighter side of life and beautiful Margot!

McPhail, who, it must be owned, came rather well out of the affair of his important purchase, saw Signor Barrera off in the bus from Villa d'Este to catch the evening train to Milan, then went to his own room, considerably elated. He considered that to get what one wants above all things inanimate—a possession till now obstinately refused to him—was to pave the way to other victories over resistent Fate. His encounter with Margot, while disconcerting to his vanity, could not subdue his powerful will. If he joined these ladies, as Mrs. Methuen's letter to Genoa had suggested, on their approaching journey to the Engadine, there would be ample opportunity to press his suit in a quiet, persistent way. He might even project for them a preliminary excursion somewhere. He knew very well through further advices from Margot's aunt, that his hope lay in time, in devotion, above all in what he had done, and could do for the girl's family. Since his reopening of his campaign thro' the dejected personality of Margot's mother, he had been able to accomplish many things that inclined that poor lady favorably toward him. Mrs. Augustin Methuen had, indeed, never dared tell her husband and daughters what a skillful web McPhail had woven around her.

His wily offer to their family of a free residence at their own old home, Harmony Hall (now in his possession), during the summer months, had been flatteringly conveyed to her husband, and flatly refused by Augustin Methuen. Unless they could afford to pay full rent for the place to the owner, a Methuen could not consent to reside there. So stern had been the dictum on this subject of the head of the family, that his wife trembled at the recollection of her own audacity in proposing it. McPhail had been denounced as an "impertinent pretender" and a "crass vulgarian," upon whom they had no possible claim any more than he had upon their friendship. The frightened woman saw that she had stirred into new life the old grievance existing since the day when for a brief time McPhail had been partner with her husband in the mining venture that had ended so disastrously for the poor gentleman. McPhail, rich enough to hazard money here and there, had showed nothing to the world of the non-success of this incidental enterprise. Methuen, on the contrary, had staggered under it, had wellnigh gone down altogether. The offer at this late day to give a Methuen the shelter of his own beloved and bitterly lamented lost home, now owned and supported by the solvent congressman, seemed to him only second in impudence to McPhail's proposal to marry his lovely young Margot.

Yes—things were not going well at home. As Margot stood there looking at the sunset sky from the terrace of Villa d'Este, she little imagined that

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McPhail's gaze was upon her, that her beauty was intoxicating him with a new resolve to make her his. He longed for the moments to hurry on that he might present himself at their salon door to escort the ladies in to dinner. Flushed with his conquest of the Biberon, he believed himself invincible.

Still less did Margot suspect that her emotion at the mention of Stelvio's name had awakened in Mrs. Methuen's quick-witted apprehension a pretty fair understanding of what must have passed between the young people in the garden, while she had sat drowsing in the count's comfortable chair, over a lapful of old rings and watches. The chaperon blamed herself, was annoyed at the mischief evidently done, yet in her plenitude of power over the girl's movements, did not consider that mischief irrevocable. With McPhail's help, she could no doubt devise some definite interruption to the dangerous intercourse between two penniless sentimentalists, each of whom stood in the other's light.

CHAPTER VIII.

When Guiseppe, on going into his young master's room the morning after the great event of a breakfast party at Far Niente, found the Count ill and feverish, inclined to cling to his pillow, instead of being alert and calling out for his cold bath, the sour-visaged old servitor showed but little sympathy. It was doubtless an attack of influenza, such as Signor Guido had contracted at a cheap hotel in Rome the winter before, that had already come back more than once; or at most a touch of the sun. The patient would not die of it; and for the present the illness would clearly interrupt the dangerous intercourse between himself and the American Mees, a consummation devoutly to be wished, thought Guiseppe and his wife.

The crabbed old fellow had transmitted orders to the boatmen to be in readiness to convey their master to Villa d'Este at the earliest available hour this morning. He was cognizant of the long tete-a-tete between the young people in the garden. He knew full well that something far out of the common had occured to Count Stelvio during the afternoon. The visit of Signor Barrera and the strange gentleman had of course meant nothing more than the oft repeated offer and refusal, in which Guiseppe rejoiced as a triumphant illustration of fine old Stelvio pride before the world. The husband and wife had heard the Count walking up and down his library till a late hour of the night. Following this, he had gone out alone upon the lake, and remained dear knows how long, when he should have been getting sound and honest sleep. Guiseppi had little patience with such pranks, when their object was a signorina who would bring no gold to the family coffers. He therefore now paid small heed to his master's grumblings and lamentations over his disabilities, but opened the shutters, pottered over the clothes and bath as usual, then went out and sent Assunta in his place.

The old woman, who had ministered to her Guido throughout mumps and measles and the full list of childhood's evils, could not forbear a little of the cosseting of old when she found her misguided darling tossing and miserable upon his couch. Her rough old hand with its fingers like nutmeg graters, rested for a moment with loving touch upon his head to test the extent of its caloric. She straightened his tossed linen, made him comfortable in sundry trifling ways—went off to return with the lemonade he craved, and finally stood at the foot of his bed with folded hands, looking down upon him with grim approval. She rather liked a spell of invalidism in her boy, did Assunta, since it surrendered bound and helpless into the hands, the Samson she adored.

"You do make a fellow comfortable," admitted the sufferer finally. "Now, trot away, old lady, and come back to get me out of bed on the stroke of twelve. Have an egg, some toast and a cup of chocolate ready when I come down, and tell the men to be ready at the watersteps—this is a headache!" he interrupted himself, falling back upon his pillow with a grimace of sharp pain.

"Not an egg do you eat, nor a step do you walk across this floor, till your fever goes," said the inexorable Assunta.

"But I must, I tell you, I must," cried Guido. "It is of the first importance."

"The first importance is that you do not go out in the sun. Why, what a figure would you cut among the forestlerie at Villa d'Este, even if you could stand, with such aching in your head."

"Who said anything about Villa d'Este?" said he, angrily. "As usual, you take liberties."

"There, there, abuse me as you will, my son," said the old nurse, tenderly. "Only go to sleep while I sit by you."

And presently, Guido slept. Slept long past the hour when he had promised Margot to present himself to her aunt; on and on, till his fever lessened, and he awoke refreshed to behold the stars looking in at the casement of his bare, melancholy chamber, of which the chief furnishing were a prie-Dieu, a big English bath tub, and a huge carved four-poster bed, draped with antique Florentine silk embroidered with the Stelvio coat-of-arms.

His first impulse, upon ascertaining the undue length of his slumbers, was to abuse Assunta; but the old woman having been near at hand all day, now kept herself cleverly out of sight. Beside him, on a little stand with his lemonade, was a waxen twisted nightlight burning with a faint glimmer, and underneath this lay a note addressed to him.

Grasping it eagerly, Stelvio sat up in bed. His brain clear of the sudden fever engendered by the reckless exposure of the previous night, he realized that he had not only lost a precious day and failed in his appointment with Miss Methuen, but that he had done so in what must have seemed a singularly discourteous fashion. How like her angelic goodness to write to him. Quick as stout arms could speed his boat, his men should bear back to her an answer conveying his plight. Was ever the mishap of illness so unwelcome to a man? And now, another long night must pass before he could have the excuse of seeking her presence, and telling her that all obstacles were removed from between them. Not for a moment had he regretted the Biberon, or the fact that on the morrow experts were coming from Milan to pack and remove it for transportation to America. What were mere gold and gem and crystals beside the living, breathing presence in his life of the woman he adored? He gloried in the surrender of his family treasure, that he might lay its price at her dear feet. Now, at last, he could face her people with head erect, praying for the boon of her companionship throughout his life, that he meant, with this beginning, to build up into one worthy of himself, of her, and of the old traditions of his race.

With these thoughts, sweet, proud and eager, thronging upon his brain, Stelvio made haste to light a candle for the better decipherment of his precious missive. And this is what rewarded him:

"When you did not come this morning," Margot wrote, "and when I did not hear from you, I felt sure you, too, had come to a realizing sense of the mistake we both made yesterday. I do not doubt you, I will never cease to think kindly of you, but after we parted it was borne in upon me painfully that we had better never meet again than plunge deeper into the sadness and sorrow awaiting us and others whom I forgot for a moment—but not too long. How shall I express my regret that I had no more self-control than to let matters go so far? Please forgive my share of it, as I shall yours! I hardly know what I am writing in the confusion around me. My aunt has suddenly decided to accept the invitation of a friend for a motor party to Venice, and when we return to Como, it will be to go directly to Maloja. All is packing and talking around me, and we leave in a few minutes. I seem to be swept up and carried away by some wind of Destiny more powerful than my will. Whatever you do, don't remember me unkindly, and whether or not we meet again, believe in my faithful friendship. M. M."

Assunta, unable to bear the dread silence in Stelvio's room following his discovery of the letter, crept in from the dressing room, where she had been hiding behind a moth-eaten portiere of Oriental web. She found her boy stretched sidewise upon his bed, his face buried in his pillow. Her prayers to him to eat, to drink, to answer her, were unheeded. Roughly, imperiously he bade her leave him to himself, and she fled scared and conscious-stricken to the kitchen, where Guiseppe sat hunched in a corner, gobbling from an earthen bowl his supper of white beans with oil and garlic dear to his ancient soul.

"He has had a blow!" she exclaimed, in piteous accents. "Something dreadful has happened. I know not what. A plague upon the Americans say I. They have brought ill-luck to Villa Far Niente and our master."

"How do you know the Americans are at fault?" queried her lord, phlegmatically going on with his repast.

"What, you can eat; you care nothing when I tell you that my boy is in black trouble?"

"At my age one has seen so many in trouble, and if they live they generally get over it," he answered, with a shrug.

"But I cannot see him suffer, I tell you. It was I who took the accursed note from the messenger, none other than Stephano from the hotel, who told me it had been put into his hands by the young lady that breakfasted here with a fine buonmano for himself."

"And if she will have none of our master (may the devil fly away with her), is it not because of your parsimony with the chickens yesterday, the shame you brought upon our house? But what matter the means, if the end only is attained, of separating them? To marry the like of that would be beggary for our count and perhaps for a brood to come. Young people who want to do such things should be locked up in a house of fools, I'm thinking."

"Listen, Guiseppa," whispered the crone, with an awe-stricken look upon her face. "Since yesterday afternoon I have kept a secret from you. Tomorrow you will have to know it. Our master is no longer poor. Don't ask me how I became possessed of this information—"

"No need to. You were at your old trick of putting an ear to the keyhole while Signor Barrera and the strange gentleman talked to the Signor Count in the dining room. But I am not anxious to hear your fancies. It is the same old story. These shopkeepers from America are trying to buy our Biberon, and they go away disappointed. Always the same, I tell you. We do not sell."

"We do sell, I tell you, old croaker! I was in the pantry putting away the best glass and china, and in spite of myself, I heard what Signor Barrera said to our master in departing. He spoke in our own tongue, and I could not mistake. His voice shook with pleasure when he said that, tomorrow, the best packer in Milan would arrive at Far Niente, to prepare the Biberon for its long journey oversea. He congratulated the boy upon having made so splendid a bargain for it. He said that henceforth we should be rich. Rich, think of it, Guiseppe! No debts, no care for food and clothes, the roofs mended, fires all over the villa. Why, what's come to you, husband? Are you as well as the lad on his bed upstairs, struck with—"

"To the fiend with your chattering tongue!" interrupted the old servant, rising furiously and letting fall his bowl of beans to crash on the stone floor. For the moment he was terrible in his towering wrath and pain. Then, as Assunta fled before him, he sank again upon his stool by the table, buried his head in his hands, and like his master, hid the sorrow of his face from human view.

* * * * * *

"I have always heard of these grand seigneur doings of your rich Americans, but never before experienced them," said Mrs. Clandeboye, leaning with Mrs. Methuen over the balcony of their hotel in Venice, the day following the scenes just recorded as taking place at Villa Far Niente. "And I little thought when I met your Mr. McPhail at Homburg last summer that I should be motoring with him from Como to Mestre and accepting his magnificent hospitality for a stay of three days at this hotel. Last time I was here I was bargaining with the proprietor for a room on the third floor, with a rat-hole for my maid. I came and went and got into my gondola without creating the least sensation. Here we are now in the Royal suite, with red satin and gilt furniture all over the place. Every time I walk through the hall, gold-banded caps fly off and uniformed beings bow down before me. No table d'hote dishes containing the legs of chickens in cold gravy, are offered at my elbow. These daintily spread tables in a private room, with fresh flowers at each plate, and everything one wants, come as if by magic. Really, my dear lady, I'm immensely grateful to you for giving me a share of the experience. I well know I do not owe it to my own surpassing charms. The good man is mad about your niece, and to get her here, made up his party of those who were at hand, meaning myself, Mr. Lee, the Countess Fleury's little man from the Beaux Arts. Two motor cars, the piano nobile of the hotel, all this splendor—it is beyond belief. But what I do wonder at, is that you did not ask for an invitation for our beautiful Stelvio instead of the little decorator, who is, after all, rather dull."

"You remember, it was an impromptu. Mr. McPhail invited those at table with him, quite off-hand——" said Mrs. Methuen with a nervous little laugh.

"And Stelvio did not happen to be there. I understand," answered Mrs. Clandeboye, with rather too bright a smile of acquiescence.

"There come the music-boats, and peace is flown from the evening hour," exclaimed her companion.

"It would have been a good thing for Stelvio to be with us," pursued her Englishwoman reflectively. "He might have ended by striking a bargain with our host. I wonder now the most McPhail ever offered him for the Biberon?"

"Mr. McPhail has not taken me into his confidence," said Mrs. Methuen stiffly. She was beginning to feel indeed pushed to the wall.

"I thought they always mentioned the dollars first in America," answered Mrs. Clandeboye. "Certainly it is no affair of mine, or of yours either apparently, still less of the fair Margot's. Girls are very odd. If anyone had told me that the glorified young creature who came in from the garden with Stelvio that day after luncheon, would content herself with going to the Frari in a gondola with that—but what am I saying? It is the hardest thing in the world, isn't it, to remember to be grateful to one of those Universal Providers, like our host?"

"Of course you know Mr. Lee is of the party to the Frari," said Mrs. Methuen, sharply. "I should never think of permitting my niece——"

"Of course, dear, I'm a brute, and even if Mr. Lee does fall into a brown study before every blackened old Madonna in every church, and forgets there's any other being living but himself, that's no sign Mr. McPhail would consider it an opportunity — there, they are coming in to the steps at this moment. They've actually brought Mr. Lee away from his black Madonnas. I'm glad, as we're to dine early and go out again on the water. Really, now, looking down on him from a balcony, and in this light, I don't consider Mr. McPhail ill-looking. If he could only be brought a little more into bounds, so to speak—I can't express it, but I'm sure you feel what I mean."

Mrs. Methuen, turning back with her companion to welcome the returning members of the party, thought she had seldom had so disagreeable a half-hour. The terrible plain speaking of the modern Englishwoman of fashion was never less to her taste than now. Perhaps it cut deeper in that she recognized its truth.

Margot, personally, had had little to complain of in McPhail's attitude towards her since his arrival. He was, as far as externals went, a changed being, giving no indication of the sentimental aspirations of bygone days, quiet, considerate and agreeable as she had never found him. He had so far—until this expedition to the Frari with Mr. Lee, made no attempt to see her apart from the others. The first dreaded encounter with him had passed unemotionally. He had not sought to renew their previous relations, even in petty things. In the breathing space thus afforded her, she had a delightful feeling that perhaps he now wanted no more than her friendship; this, she would make an heroic effort to bestow upon him, in view of her mother's letter detailing the kindnesses by which he had striven to alleviate the hardships of Mrs. Augustin Methuen's present lot in life. It had been a pleasure to hear from him of the progress of the improvements now going on at Harmony hall. Every trifle she had ever commented on concerning her childhood's home was remembered by him, and emphasized in his plan of restoration. He had brought out the plans to show her, together with a blue print of the proposed additions that were to make the old house a perfect example of early colonial architecture. There was even a pretty photograph of the renewed garden with its box-edged walks and clumps of queer peacocks and animals in trimmed box as she had once adored them before they had bulged beyond the lines of verisimilitude. Its little fountain shot up in the center a jet d'eau visible in the picture. She had gazed at this in fascinated silence, then uttered a long sigh of satisfaction.

Mr. Lee, had he known that in the dusky corner of the Frari, the two Americans were talking about whether to mass foxgloves or hollyhocks in the beds under the library window, instead of doing their duty by the tombs of the Doges all around them, would have been perhaps justly condemnatory of their frivolty. But he knew nothing until forcibly wrenched away from a favorite Bellini by the necessity of closing the church; and on their way back, sustained a monologue concerning Italian mortuary art, which at least saved Miss Methuen from the necessity of general conversation.

For at heart, Margot was sad and sore, and the pleasant thoughts of the revival of her old home had not long power to keep up her spirits. That Stelvio had not come to her in the morning after their virtual avowal of love each for the other had been a keen blow. The letter she had sent him out of her deeply wounded heart, although written in haste, was what she knew she ought to have said to him, and she must not now repent it. Although she did not, as she had said, "doubt" her lover, the refrigerating effect of silence and absence, confirmed her belief that he knew he must go no further. Yes, they had made a terrible mistake. She had taken the initiative in telling him so, which in some degree salved her sense of mortification at his attitude. For foolish, reckless, unthinking though a man may be, in letting his passion for a woman get the better of cold common sense, the woman always wants to feel that he is ready to stand by his folly. The little burst of weakness that ended her letter, had come in spite of her. She hardly realized the force of it. She had written at hot speed, and after sending away her missive, felt that a great gulf separated her from the idyl of Far Niente garden and the lake. At such a crisis, the proposal of McPhail that they should accompany him to Venice, had been welcomed, albeit mournfully. She had determined to go cheerfully, to keep up a brave front, exerting herself to be agreeable to all around her, behaving in short, as any well-bred, high-mettled girl should do under the circumstances. The only thing that could afford her real pleasure in return came, as has been said, through McPhail's talk of her family at home and the revival of bygones at dear Harmony Hall—hers no more, hers never to be, but still of supreme interest to her loving imagination.

A few letters forwarded from Villa d'Este, were presented to their party as they went in to dinner in the private room reserved by McPhail for his party. There was among those handed to Mrs. Methuen, one which that lady took care to put at the bottom of her little pile she negligently laid near her wine glasses on the table, beneath the gold meshed bag containing her handkerchief and money for distribution at the floating concert to come in the Grand Canal. It was in truth one of those letters a wise chaperon would give anything to have had lost by the way in coming. She had in scrutinizing the envelope addressed to her niece seen that it came from Stelvio, and was probably destined to work havoc in her present scheme of entertainment and distraction for Margot. Since Margot could not appropriate its contents here at table, her aunt decided not to excite her by putting it into her hands until the close of the evening on their return from the water. To divert suspicion from her plan, she passed over to her niece another, an American letter directed to Margot in the handwriting of one of her sisters, which Margot received with a smile of thanks and tucked into her belt ribbon to be read at leisure. Well she knew the quality of those profuse epistles in which Maud and Jessy and Julia loved to spread their mager intellectual quality over many sheets of thin, cheap paper for the benefit of their youngest sister, "traveling in Europe with our aunt, Mrs. Wilfred Methuen, and having the loveliest time!" as they loved to speak of her. And yet in these feeble paragraphs of personal items concerning uninteresting people, there was a certain Pepysian flavor, not unacceptable to the absent rover. She liked to hear about the new frock Jessy had contrived out of Maud's discarded last summer crepon, trimmed with lace begged from mother's chest of drawers. She was interested in knowing how many evenings of the week Mr. Anstruther called upon the family without ever yet having shown any sign of preference for one young lady over the other. The welfare of the kitten, the cook, the hopes and fears of the sisters concerning their summer outing, the numerous on dits of Washington gossip, all had a certain interest because of their connection with her home.

But tonight, Margot did not feel attuned to these artless chronicles. wanted nothing that would draw her away from the absorbing interest of her constantly thronging thoughts of Stelvio. During dinner her longing to see or hear from him increased to an alarming extent. She, who had thought herself admirably in check, became feverish with restless desire to know what he had thought of her note; whether he was prepared to accept it as a final farewell as her tone had indicated to him he might appropriately do. She wished she had not been so positive, so explicit. She repented especially the words "we had better never meet again than plunge deeper into the sadness and sorrow awaiting us and others." A literal man, or a sensitive man (which Stelvio certainly was) would abide by that suggestion. And again, in ending, she had hinted that they might "never meet again." Fatal phrase! What had possessed her to repeat it? Once, surely, was enough! She knew now, just how much of her readiness to renounce him eternally was due to pique because he had not come or sent that morning. The memory of his words, his looks, the love-light in his glorious dark eyes thrilled her anew, and she felt that she had let herself act too harshly. All she could hope and pray for was that on their return by way of Como, she might have another glimpse of him, and, in plain words, "give herself another chance."

In this mood, she threw herself into the talk at table, was liveller and wittier than usual, looked as beautiful as any of the golden-locked Dogaresse who ever trailed their damask robes over the immemorial marbles of nearby pavements, and succeeded in thoroughly bewitching the giver of the feast out of what constraint he had put upon himself. To her surprise and disapproval, Mr. McPhail maneuvered his way into the gondola of which she and Mrs. Clandeboye took possesion, when they all came down presently to go out on the canal.

Margot, in her vexation, decided she had had enough of her attempt at reform in the treatment of the Honorable Angus. She was wickedly inclined to say something irrevocably wounding, that would let him find this out, and, if possible, alienate him permanently. But Mrs. Clandeboye's chatter allowed her no opportunity, and by and by, as their gondola formed into line and passing around by the Piazzetta, glided beneath the Bridge of Sighs into the witchery of unknown piccole canale, the girl gave up her truculent resolve, and abandoned herself to the soothing influence of the hour and scene.

(To Be Continued.)

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator * * * makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "in Helonias we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhœa; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhœa, suppressed or absent monthly periods, arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anæmic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions * * and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, *there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion.* It is *universally* regarded as *the* tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhœa (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

POLICE METHODS IN INDIA

A jewel was lost by a rich Komati. It was found in the possession of a Mohammedan. Two policemen of the station seized it from him and pledged it and obtained a loan from a local merchant. Then another policeman was asked to search the house of the merchant, and before the search was effected the merchant gave it to him with a present as a bribe not to haul him up before the court. Between the three policemen a sum of about sixty rupees was looted from one or the other of the dishonest and avaricious merchants. Then arose a split among these policemen and their comrades about the division of the spoils, and they are now blinking as to what course to adopt and whom to charge and what offense to charge with. The people are losing all confidence in these men.

DREAM FREAKS

Dr. T. S. Clouston, superintendent physician to the Royal asylum, Edinburgh, Scotland, and a well-known authority on mental diseases, has given some interesting views on the subject of dreams.

"The modern opinion about dreaming," said Dr. Clouston, "is that a long series of events do not take place instantaneously, as used to be thought. Dreams may go on all night. It may be assumed that a dream sleep is not a sound sleep.

"A very curious thing is that many melancholy people, whose whole conscious life is one of misery, dream beautiful and happy dreams. They will tell you in the morning that that was their only pleasant time of the 24 hours, and they wish they could sleep always, for then they would be happy.

"The doctors now, as a rule, think it is a good sign when melancholy people have cheerful dreams. The physiological view of dreaming now may be said to be the opening out of a partial consciousness of the things that have been heard and thought about and seen by the brain previously. No new thought was ever created in a dream, and it is very doubtful whether the solution of any new problem was ever effected in a dream."

It is well known that dream events can occur with startling rapidity. The difficulty is to fix the duration of time. Lord Holland is stated to have fallen asleep while listening to the reading of a book, and to have had a long dream between the beginning and end of a sentence.

In Mr. Baring-Gould's "Curious Myths of the Middle Ages" reference is made to a dream in which, during the striking of the hour on a clock, the dreamer saw the whole of the grand army pass in review before Napoleon. Horse, foot and artillery passed slowly in an apparently interminable line, each unit saluting as it passed. Yet all passed in a moment of time.

The rapidity of dream action has suggested to some psychologists the theory that dreams are always experienced during the moment of passing from sleep to wakefulness.

EDITOR WALKUP OBJECTS.

Putnam County Gazette, Rep.

We are in receipt of a marked copy of a Toledo paper, endorsing Candidate Fullerton for state auditor. It makes one of his strong points to be his work in putting the inspection bureau at work. If that is all there is to recommend him excuse us from any indorsement of the fellow who tries to make a record by his arbitrary overthrow of all precedent and sneering at the decisions of lower courts. Better not say anything about that part of his qualifications in this case until he plays fair in his treatment of his victims.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

A NATION IN THE FASHION

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 5 Is, "Israel Asks for a King." 1 Sam. 8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The most notorious murderer of this generation is the son of a man who was an honored and upright Presbyterian elder. The decadence of the second generation is so common as to seem one of the signs of the times; the foolish or wicked escapades of the sons of fine fathers may be read in almost any day's newspaper. Yet this sort of thing is not new; here we find it in a Sunday school lesson dealing with a period more than a thousand years before Christ. Samuel, the spotless judge and prophet, had sons who were grafters; they "turned aside after lucre, and took bribes, and perverted justice." Even so had the sons of good old Eli, whom Samuel had succeeded in office.

Goodness is not hereditary, although capacity for goodness is. The tendency of individuals, as of institutions, is to count too much upon the past, forgetting that virtue cannot be transmitted, but must be won by each generation for itself. A plant, a person, a nation, left to itself, has a tendency to deteriorate. The upward trend of life is to be maintained only by conscious effort and by assistance from without. No order will run itself. The need for reform—which recurs with such sad frequency in our political life—forced itself upon the attention of the Jewish tribes, as they saw that Samuel was growing old and that his sons were unfit.

"Like the Nations."

A deputation of leading citizens called upon the venerable judge and stabbed him to the soul with a two-edged sword—the reminder that he had grown old and that his sons were not worthy of him. Such are the sorrows that come to the aged; and such is the thoughtless cruelty of the world. All this, on the part of the elders, was but a preface to their real desire; they wanted a king, "like the nations." That was the nub of the matter. Israel had been prospering and achieving something like national solidarity. So, now that it had got up in the world, it wanted to be in fashion. It was restive under the distinction of being "a peculiar people."

Like many an individual "bounder" in New York, who has endured all manner of humiliations in an effort to break into what he believes to be the charmed social circle, only to find it not worth while, so Israel was going to follow the kings fashion, and learn that kings mean a new variety of troubles. Perhaps it is too much to expect that Israel should have perceived the pre-eminence of personality, and to have known that greatness consists not in imitation, but in originality. With its own distinctive life as a theocracy, Israel was better off than with a king, after the world-fashion.

Japan has of late years been taking on western ways, sometimes indiscriminately. A curious consequence is that its modern manufactures are tawdry and ugly; the nation seems to have lost its historic sense of harmony, symmetry and perspective when it comes to the new arts. A Japanese house made "foreign style" is likely to develop unexpected hideousness, while the European clothes of the natives are rarely attractive. Yet in its own individual and ancient arts Japan is unequaled; with good reason has civilization gone into ecstasies over Japanese cloisonne, porcelain, paintings and embroideries. In somewhat similar fashion American society has become stale and flat by being reduced to a dead level of uniformity. Madame Grundy places a premium upon conventionality and frowns upon individuality. Yet the law runs that pleasure is to be found in variety So in the world of architecture; rows of brick houses, all alike, robs a neighborhood of all beauty; whereas a community of individual dwellings, each expressive of its owner's taste, is a delight to the eye. No greater mistake can be made by a country or a person than to try to do as "everybody does;" Israel made a fundamental misstep when it undertook to be "like the nations."

A Patriot's Perplexity.

There are many politicians, but few statesmen. Samuel was a statesman. He thought in national terms and took long views. His one concern was for the welfare of the whole people. Nobody would ever hear him talk about "my district," but rather about "my country." The stupidness and the short-sightedness and sins of the whole people burdened his heart; he had looked backward and forward, and he perceived that his new folly of choosing a king was bound to result in evil. So, as many another great statesman has been forced to do in an hour of national extremity, he laid the whole matter before the God of nations. Probably Samuel was disappointed in the Lord; he wanted Jehovah to confirm his own opinion and to deny the people the privilege they craved. But the Almighty regards as very sacred the right of self-government which He has bestowed upon mankind. He believes in democracy. Even the Omniscient One will not deprive men of their sovereign free will; He lets them have their own way, even to their own hurt. So He bade Samuel let the people carry out their desire.

One more protest he should make. The statesman's place is to utter a solemn warning against any popular error of judgment; but he may not become a pessimist or sulk apart, because the advice he has given has not been followed. He is still the servant of the people and must go along with them, even if they do not go his way. Times change, and the great men of one era may not hang on the heels of the next, croaking "The old is better." After this one solemn protest Samuel was not to continue nagging; but he was to co-operate in the new plans and remain a leader still.

And God fulfills Himself in many ways."
place to new,
And God fulfils Himself in many ways."

"Suffer Not the Old King."

Kipling once wrote a poem as a warning to his nation. It was called The King, and was really a free paraphrase of this eighth chapter of First Samuel, although probably not so recognized by the reading public. In this passage Samuel expresses Jehovah's warning concerning what a king will mean to the nation. Israel had not thought the subject through; masses of men never do. They did not perceive that their clamor for a king meant the rejection of Jehovah. The cost of this new fashion of government they had not reckoned, nor the burdens it involved. We always pay a heavy price for the attempt to be fashionable. The load of monarchial machinery and the consequent loss of individualism were all set forth by Samuel; but the people would not hearken to him any more than they had hearkened to the same warning written in the law of Moses.

There is no coure for the ambition to be "in society" except to get into society, where one soon discovers the hollowness and unsatisfactoriness of it all. The only way to convince Israel of the folly of wanting a king, "like the nations," was to give it a king. The people wanted to shift their burdens and responsibilities on to the shoulders of royalty; most of all, they wanted to escape being themselves, and to merge their identity as a peculiar people into the monarchial fashion followed by the other nations. So God gave them their way.

Failing to follow his program, he tried to make the best possible of their program. As Peloubet says: "God does the best He can for us. If we will not seek His ideals, and accept the best life He has planned for us to live, He will give us the second best blessings. He grants our request and teaches us by hard experience the better way. The tuition is high in the school of such experience, but we have to pay it, and blessed is he who is wise enough to graduate and take no post-graduate course."

PROMISING.

J. M. Lewis in the Houston Post.

The ready cooked potato plant
Is quite the latest thing,
Now let all housewives raise their eyes
And all stand up and sing.

We want a ham-and-egg tree now
To grow in our back yard,
The ham to be well browned and crisp,
The eggs fried, scrambled, hard.

We want a well-cooked-bacon pig,
We want a bread-fruit bush,
We want a garden where each morn
We can pick bowls of mush.

A stream that through a verdant vale
Goes winding round about,
Where we can bait our hook and catch
A rolled-in-bread-crumb trout.

And a cream-separator cow
With churn attachment, too,
And some self-sweeping carpets and
A nice self-shining shoe.

The ready-cooked potato plant
With hope has made us glad;
It opens up a future with
The cook put to the bad.

THE CANTALOUPE.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The day of the cantaloupe is at hand, and the voice of the succulent roasting ear will soon reverberate throughout the land. The plain old muskmelons of other days seem to have gone the way of the world. In its place has come a usurper, the aristocratic cantaloupe, whose rough back conceals a world of richness and a universe of delusion. Purchasing a cantaloupe is like going against the shell game. You may win, but you're more apt to lose. You simply can't tell till the shell is removed, and the heartless dealer long ago tabooed the right "to plug."

Somehow the almost forgotten muskmelon was a more dependable fruit. For one thing your neighbor raised them. All you had to do was to sally forth by the light of the moon, or better without it, and help yourself Of course, there was a pack of hungry dogs doing picket duty to evade, but having slipped by these copper-throated sentries, one might easily pick a good one in the dark. The odor, that sweet, delicious fragrance which gave it name, was the telltale indicator that the mellow dews and the soft sunshine had been duly assimilated and transformed into the rich, ripened sweetness of the muskmelon. A big jackknife and a bit of salt in a piece of paper were all the further equipment required for a feast which even Lucullus might have envied. But those days are gone, probably never to return.

Colorado and Posey county, Indiana, have robbed mankind of this blessed heritage. Just where the cantaloupe was evolved is doubtful, but Colorado has the call. Anyhow, the most popular "brand" comes from there, and all other sections have appropriated the name for their output that made the Colorado melon famous. One can buy Rockyfords everywhere, so there must be some mistake in the map of the place. It must be much larger; in fact, the whole state of Colorado would be none too large to produce the millions of melons that are sold as genuine Rockyfords. Posey county and some other places that might be mentioned are practicing a deep duplicity on an unsuspecting public.

As noted heretofore the cantaloupe is a toss-up. In three cases our of four it is a delusion and a snare. But that fourth time makes amends for the times we've been buncoed. On the morning after, when the tongue is parched and the head is heavy and hot, if the fates have been kind, we sit down to two hemispheres of nectar and ambrosia, filled with cracked crystal ice to chill the tender walls.

Nirvana holds no treasure that can compare. Dull care and trouble fade away. Tranquility reigns throughout, and the soothing, cooling influence of the cantaloupe has accomplished what neither soothsayer, seer nor man of medicine ever dreamed of.

THEFT HE COULDN'T DENY

Story of Boyhood Days That Came Out in Court.

The attorney for the defense looked keenly at the witness who was testifying for the prosecution. "Your name, if I understand you correctly," he said, "is Horace Hinsey. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever live at Nashua?"

"Yes, sir."

"And in Wilmington before that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Hinsey, have you ever been arrested on a criminal charge?"

"No, sir!" indignantly answered the witness. "Never!"

"Did you ever commit an offense for which you might justly have been arrested?"

"Never, sir."

"Mr. Hinsey, is it not a fact that you once stole from your father?"

Here the attorney for the prosecution interrupted, but the witness chose to answer.

"No, sir!" he exclaimed. "Never in my life!"

"Now, Mr. Hinsey," said the lawyer, "suppose I should tell you that I know of a case when you did steal from your father?"

Instantly the witness' brow cleared.

"Gentlemen," he said, turning to the jury, "he's right. I remember now. When I was about eight years old I stole half a dozen eggs from my father's grocery store, took them down under the bank of the creek, cooked them and helped eat them. This lawyer, who was a boy then, not only helped me steal those eggs but put me up to stealing them. How are you, Jim?"

The judge and jury joined in the laugh that followed, and the rest of the examination was conducted on more friendly lines.—Youth's Companion.

VETERAN CONTRIBUTORS.

Christian Register.

Edward Everett Hale was born April 3, 1822. The first number of the Christian Register was issued April 20, 1821. We do not know when Dr. Hale's first contribution appeared in our paper, but probably as soon as he was able to write for the press. He has been a frequent contributor ever since, and for more than ten years now he has almost without interruption contributed the page of Good News. Among our other contributors are Mrs. Caroline H. Dall, born April 22, 1822; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, born May 27, 1819, whose recent address, written with her own hand, appears this week in our columns; and Robert Collyer, of New York, born December 8, 1823, whose "Memories" we published two years ago. He last year crossed the ocean to receive academic honors in England.

A GRUMBLE.

Worcester Gazette.

It is a flagrant sarcasm that a state at the other side of this continent should send a solid delegation for Taft while Massachusetts and Worcester, the boyhood home of the man seeking the highest office in the land, did not muster delegates in number worth mentioning. And why? Was it because the people of this commonwealth, the voters, did not believe Secretary Taft a good and worthy and capable man? Not at all. Senator Crane was miffed. He had a political debt to square. He must sulk and raise a row. That, in a nutshell, is all that he has accomplished.

Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a mare, with a colt two and a half months old, who got down when the colt was two weeks' old. When down she eats heartily and seems to be all right, but cannot get up. The trouble seems to be located in her back. Will some reader tell me what is wrong?—R., (no address given).

Will somebody please give, through the Farmstead, the process of tanning with oak bark? Is any kind of oak good?—W., Fall River, Kan.

Two weeks ago the hind leg of my mare became suddenly swollen and lame. She has a colt three weeks old. Can some reader tell me what is the matter?—H., W. Va.

My asters are dying, and when I pull them up I find that the roots are entirely covered with small, green bugs. What is wrong?—F., Auburn, Ind.

I will be grateful to anybody who will tell me the way to tan a raccoon skin.—W., Savannah, Mo.

SILAGE FOR FATTENING CATTLE

In these days of high-priced land and feed and of close margins in cattle feeding operations, it is, among other equally important considerations, essential that a careful selection of feeds be made if the best possible results are to be secured from the feeding of cattle for beef.

Cattle feeders depend chiefly upon the corn crop for feed for fattening cattle and it is very important that an economical use be made of this crop. The excellent results obtained from the use of corn silage for dairy cows (Bulletin 155 of this station) have suggested the possibility of its being valuable for fattening beef cattle, and quite a number of cattle feeders have reported good results from its use. There are not, however, many definite data at hand concerning the real value of corn silage for fattening cattle. The need for exact information on this point has suggested the importance of conducting experiments to determine whether or not silage should be given a place in beef-cattle feeding operations, and if so, how extensively it should be used. The experiment which is reported in detail in this bulletin was begun in February, 1907. An experiment now in progress and similar in all essentials to the one conducted in 1907 was begun in January, 1908.

While

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

STRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO.

It would seem to be the irony of fate which has placed Sergoy and Salambo, the British East African lion cubs recently presented to the New York zoo by Mr. and Mrs. Amar D. Saunderson, in a small cage of the mammal house, directly adjoining that occupied by the dingoes.

The dingoes, sometimes known as Australian wild dogs, are about as far down the social animal scale as the lion is near the top, and most visitors to Bronx park, on seeing them for the first time, have to be argued with for some time before they can be convinced they are not ordinary yellow dogs. If the official canine catcher should happen to run across either of the dingoes in the public streets, it is a certainty he would add them to his wagonload of mongrels.

Despite their youth and the fact that it will be several months yet before they will really become dangerous, the

RESENTING UNDESIRABLE ACQUAINTANCES.

baby lions have nevertheless enough of the majesty of their race about their chubby forms to consider the juxtaposition of their low caste neighbors as a direct affront to their dignity.

Whenever one of the dingoes, who are also very young and exceedingly playful, takes occasion to put up his forepaws on the wire mesh partition between the two cages and to indicate by a very yellow doggish wag of his yellow tail a desire to be friendly, the small representatives of the race of the king of beasts never fail to display their leonine natures by hissing and spitting like good fellows.

The little dingoes, however, are too good natured to take offense at the cubs' uncivil response to their advances. Probably never for a moment suspecting the regal character of the Saunderson cubs, they steadfastly refuse to become discouraged in their attempts to open friendly relations with the baby lions. So far Sergoy and Salambo have given no sign of any intention to form any acquaintance with zoo "undesirables."

CAUGHT AMONG EDDIES

"Ah, good morning, madam," said the man who was taking the local census. "What is your husband's name, please?"

"Eddy."

"Ah, yes! Eddie. That's your pet name for him, I presume. What is his last name?"

"That's it, Eddy. E-d-d-y."

"And his first name?" continued the caller, beginning to write.

"Edward. Some folks call him Eddie Eddy; some say double Eddy, just to joke him."

"What's his occupation?"

"He's an editor."

"Ah! Um!" muttered the scribe, drawing a long breath. "Have you any family?"

"Of course. A daughter, who is the oldest, and some boys."

"Daughter's name, please?"

"Edwina Eddy."

"Ah! remarkable coincidence. What's the boys' names?"

"Well, there's the oldest; his name's Edwin Eddy. Then the next one's named Edgar; then follows Edmund, and the baby we just call Ed."

"What's his full name?" gasped the surprised one, feebly.

"Edgecomb. After my family. I'm an Edgecomb. My brother boards with us and his name's Edgerton Edgecomb."

"And your religion. Of course, you're all Christian Scientists?"

"No, we're not. We are New Thought people, and we figure that's a long way ahead of Christian Science, though people have their own opinions, of course."

"Goodness!" exclaimed the man, slamming the book together and getting ready to run. "Where do you folks hail from?"

"Edgartown, Massachusetts. And I'd have you know that my full name's Edna Eddy."—Judge.

CASE OF DANIEL WEBSTER

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Of all the great historic Americans who made the White House the object of their heart's desire, and never got there, the case of Daniel Webster seems to us the most pathetic. Yet, except for his self-conceit, it might have been his. Twice he scornfully put it aside. Twice he waved away with contempt the angels of good fortune hovering over him. He was urged to take the nomination for vice-president on the ticket with Harrison in 1840. If his high-mightiness had not interposed a refusal he would have been president within thirty days after the following 4th of March on the death of Harrison, the 4th of April, 1841. Again, in 1848, he was offered the second place on the ticket with Taylor. Angry and disappointed that a rough old soldier, having no experience in civil life, had been preferred to him for first place, he indignantly declined it—and again threw away the presidency, for Taylor died a little more than a year after he entered the White House. What a difference it might—nay, it would—have made in the political history of the country if Webster, instead of Tyler, had succeeded Harrison in 1841.

A SALT SEA TALE

He was in the throws—beg pardon—the throes of sea sickness. "Oh! oh, for terra firma!" he moaned, gazing down upon the writhing restless ocean.

"Aqua Squirma is good enough for me," returned his chipper friend. But the quip fell upon unheeding ears, for just then the ship heaved and the other man felt called upon to accompany her.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

COST OF A WARSHIP.

Will the Bureau kindly give the average cost of one of our large warships, and an approximate estimate of what it costs to fire one of the big guns?—H. M. T., Bellview, Ala.

The cost of a first-class warship will reach $10,000,000. About $1,000,000 this amount is spent for guns alone. The cost of keeping a warship in commission in good fighting trim amounts to about $1,000,000 a year. This includes the paying and the feeding of the crew of officers and men. To fire one broadside from 12-inch gun will cost $17,000, exclusive of cost of maintaining gunners. One shot from each 12-inch gun will cost $1,160 and from each 5-inch gun $430. One broadside from the main battery means the firing of 10,000 pounds of steel. This is 3,000 more pounds of projectiles than Dewey's whole fleet could fire at the battle of Manila. To fire one shot from each 12-inch gun will require 250 pounds of powder, at 80 cents a pound. Each projectile for the 12-inch gun weighs 850 pounds and costs $210, making a total cost of $510 for each shot. To this must be added an allowance of $650 for deterioration in the gun, as the 12-inch firing piece is practically unfit for further use after being fired 100 times.

MARION HARLAND.

Will the Question Bureau be so kind as to give a sketch of the life of Marion Harland (Mrs. Terhune)?—A. B. A., Athens, Pa.

Mary Virginia Hawes (Marion Harland) was born in Virginia, in 1831. When 14 years of age she began to write for the press. In 1856 she was married to Edward Payson Terhune. She conducted Babyhood for two years, established the Home-Maker in 1888, was a department editor on the staff Saint Nicholas and Wide Awake, and later went on the staff of the Philadelphia North American. She has written a number of novels which have enjoyed a wide reputation. Mrs. Terhune was the originator of the movement to finish the monument over Martha Washington's grave, and wrote, in furtherance of her purpose, The Story of Mary Washington.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Will the Bureau please tell me where a young man can learn electrical engineering?—H. M., Moorefield, Ark.

Many of the colleges have added engineering departments. As to the necessity of having more than a common school education we shall quote from an article on electrical engineering written by H. W. Buck, an electrical engineer. He says that electrical engineering is the most scientific of all engineering professions, and that a man must be a close observer, a physicist, a chemist and a mathematician, as well as be familiar with machinery and its design, in order to be a worker in the broadest field. Many of the problems connected with other branches of engineering can be solved by common sense and by one's sense of proportion as guided by experience and by the eye. But most of the problems in electricity are invisible, so to speak, and can be understood only through their expression in the form of symbols. Probably no one will dispute today that the preliminary education of an electrical engineer demands a special training in those theoretical branches, mathematics, physics, chemistry and mechanics, sufficient to train his mind into accurate methods of thought and reasoning, and to supply him with the actual technical information which he will need in the practice of his profession. Mr. Buck further says: "A man makes a mistake to consider himself a qualified electrical engineer after he has been graduated from college, for he is not one. His mind has been trained into a condition where he can readily absorb the principles of the electrical profession, but that is all, and the subsequent apprentice training is as important as the college course."

BLUEBEARD.

The crimes of Mrs. Gunness and the Benders have called attention to Bluebeard. Will the Question Bureau please tell us something about Bluebeard?—N. S. B., Eagle Springs, N. C.

Blueberd was a legendary character. The tale of Bluebeard translated from the French of Charles Perrault, in 1697, has been regarded by some as partly historic. The original is said to have been Gilles de Laval, Baron de Retz, who was burned at Nantes in 1440 for his cruelty to children, whom he is supposed to have enticed into his castle, where he sacrificed them to the devil. There was in the castle a forbidden chamber, on entering which the intruder was destroyed, or betrayed by the gold or blood that clung to him.

THE MINNESOTA MASSACRE.

Will the Question Bureau give an account of the massacre in Minnesota some time in sixties?—H. C., Goldenpond, Ky.

In the early months of 1862 the frontier, which then meant Minnesota, Nebraska, Dakota, and other parts of the new near Northwest and Canada, was alarmed by rumors of a threatened outbreak among the Indian tribes living along the border indicated. Report had it that emissaries from the south had visited the tribes and had inflamed them to rise, plunder and destroy the settlements along the frontier. The rumors added that the federal government was about to be disintegrated and that there could be no vigorous resistance made on the part of the north. Then, too, there were strong and well-founded suspicions that persons from Canada had visited them early in the year, when because of the Mason and Slidell affair it was expected Great Britain would openly do that which many there were secretly doing, give aid to the south. The Indians were thus incited by designing men to rise in arms, and as a further incentive they believed they had a real grievance against the government on account of the alleged dishonest Indian agents and also of the delay in paying the annuities. So much apprehension prevailed that the commissioner of Indian affairs published an advertisement warning the public of the dangers in taking the overland route to the Pacific. The settlers in western Minnesota were all suspicious of danger. Many of these settlers were Germans, especially those in Brown and the neighboring counties; many others were Norwegians, and the rest generally Americans. Thriving little villages had been built up along the frontier. The people were on friendly terms with the Indians who were near them, and never suspected the danger. The best informed writers of that period give it as their judgment that an insurrection had been formed deliberately, but that the massacre was brought about sooner than had been the intention of the leaders. On August 17 four Indians belonging to Little Crow's band of Sioux, were roaming over the country and became intoxicated on whisky obtained from a white man. They had a violent altercation with each other as to who was the best hunter, and finally determined that the test of their bravery should be the killing of a white man. They committed several murders, and then becoming somewhat sober fled to their village, where they told Little Crow what they had done. Little Crow was one of the conspirators, and as he expected retaliation for these outrages he at once began the intended attack. On August 18, with a force of 250 or 300 Indians he proceeded to the agency of Yellow Medicine and engaged in indiscriminate slaughter of all the whites he could find. The family of the Indian agent, who was absent, were among the victims of this murderous assault. A detachment of 45 soldiers, sent to the scene, were ambushed by the Indians and half their number killed. This incited the Indians to further acts of unnamed atrocities. Settlers in isolated farm houses were butchered, women were violated and horribly killed, and untold brutalities were perpetrated. New Ulm, a flourishing German settlement in Brown county, was attacked August 23, and other places more menaced. The Sioux were the only Indians engaged in these horrors, and those under Little Crow. The Chippewas became uneasy. They were the foes of the Sioux for generations, but were aroused because of alleged gross frauds on the part of their agent, who escaped from the reservation and committed suicide; still, the Chippewas remained successful. On August 23 the attack on New Ulm was repulsed by a body of citizens under Judge Flandrau. The state authorities had meanwhile organized a strong force to move against the hostiles. Gen. H. H. Sibley, an experienced officer and Indian fighter, was placed in command. New Ulm was relieved by General Sibley's troops, and the refugees who had gathered there were removed to a better place of shelter. Fort Ridgley had been besieged for nine days, and its defenders had repelled three desperate assaults; and on August 26 it was succored by Colonel McPhail, sent forward by General Sibley. The Indians finding they could not meet the troops under General Sibley, moved northward, killing and burning and outraging settlers in their trail, toward Breckenridge, a town at the junction of the Bois des Sioux and the Red river of the North, which at that point formed the western boundary of the state. The savages laid siege to Fort Abercrombie, in Dakota. Re-enforcements were sent to relieve Fort Abercrombie. On Sept. 3, 150 Indians suddenly appeared at Cedar City, in McLeon county, in the center of the state, attacked a company of volunteers there, and drove them to Hutchinson, while another war party attacked Forest City, not far distant, but the citizens drove them off. A few days later the Indians attacked Hutchinson, but were repulsed. Companies of troops were dispatched to the threatened points, and drove the Indians back. The terrible raid extended to Jackson, Noble and Pipestone counties, in the southwest part of the state, on the border of Iowa, and Colonel (Judge) Flandrau, already mentioned, was armed with 500 troops to protect that district. The government at Washington had been apprised of the uprising, and on September 9 the legislature of Minnesota was called to meet in extra session. The Indians began to appreciate the forces against them and gradually withdrew from the desolated country. In September, however, they made two assaults upon Fort Abercrombie, but were beaten back both times, with heavy losses. The United States sent out Gen. Pope to prosecute the war, and of course he did all that an officer of his experience and ability could do. The Indians now fled toward the western border. Many were brought to bay at Wood Lake on September 22, and after a sharp battle the Sioux were utterly defeated, and Little Crow, with his women and children, fled to the Yankton Sioux, of Dakota. About 500 Indians were taken, and 408 were tried by court martial, and 300 sentenced to be hanged. The President ordered that only 38 of these should be executed, while the remainder were kept in confinement for some time. Among the 38 who were executed on December 26 was a negro named Godfrey, who had been a leader, and who was said to have killed more white settlers than any of the Sioux. The Minnesota Sioux warriors were estimated at from 1,000 to 1,200. The loss of life has never been accurately ascertained. Governor Ramsey stated it in round numbers at 800, but it is thought 500 will cover the loss, which is appalling enough. Between 20,000 and 30,000 persons abandoned their homes, and many never returned. There was much suffering consequent upon the insurrection, but the people of the state contributed royally to the relief of the sufferers, and considerable aid was sent thither from other states.

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. P. D., Brashear, Va.: The man you mention cannot be punished again for the same offense.

P. M., Hesperia, Mich.: Your question in regard to appointments to West Point has been answered a dozen times in these columns within recent months. You must make application to your congressman, and by doing so you will receive all necessary information.

T. H. R., Pringle, Pa.: There are two hundred thousand words in the English language.

J. H. H., Spokane, Wash.: You cannot successfully build a kiln for firing china and the Question Bureau cannot tell you where to buy anything.

E. A. A., Ceres, Va.: Write to the Pension Department, Washington, D. C., for information in regard to provision for your mother. To us it would seem that she is entitled to a pension, but we cannot decide without knowing all the circumstances.

V. A. S., Marengo, Ind.: There is no provision for a widow to draw a pension under the circumstances which you mention.

J. T. L., East Liverpool, O.: The Bureau cannot answer your question; it would be a violation of Bureau rules.

MISS ELLEN TERRY AS AN ENGLISH PRINCESS

Miss Ellen Terry is enjoying undiminished popularity with her English audiences, to whom she has been an idol for many years.

Her latest production has been a play by Miss Gladys Unger, entitled Henry

ELLEN TERRY AND HER HUSBAND.
FROM THE SKETCH

of Lancaster, in which Miss Terry appears as Elizabeth of York, while her husband, Mr. Carew, appears as Henry of Lancaster.

THE PIMA INDIANS

The Pima Indians, who live on the banks of the Gila river (pronounced in Spanish Heela), are the most civilized of any North American Indians. They live in houses, manufacture useful articles, and are known for simplicity of character, peacefulness and honesty. But they have had their wars. A battle took place near the "broad trail," which is now sometimes called the Temple road. Ursuth was war chief then, and he led his people against a band of Apache Indians. The Pimas were far outnumbered by Apache warriors, and yet many were killed on both sides, but, although Ursuth received three wounds, he was able to keep the Apaches back till the Pima women and children had escaped and reached a place of safety.

The Pimas are proud of the fact that they have never killed a white man. They hate the Apaches and make war against them, but have always been the white man's friend.—Gen. O. O. Howard in St. Nicholas.

BRYAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The Chicago plank dealing with injunctions is a mere platitude and not even resonant at that. Mr. Bryan can do better. He can draw up a scathing indictment against government by injunction, whatever that may mean. He can not only recommend that the power of the courts be curtailed, but that the courts themselves be abolished altogether. Within the last five years, twenty injunctions have been issued in strike cases, the object in each instance being to avert violence. Against any such restriction of liberty to kill or to wound, Mr. Bryan has a chance to come out strong. He can inveigh against the tyranny of the bench for preventing murder—none can do it better. And the galleries will applaud.

THE EDGED TONGUE

Lady (after tendering a shilling for fare): "And here are two buns you can have, my man."

Cabby: "Thank you kindly, lady. I suppose you don't 'appen to 'ave a wisp of 'ay for the 'orse?"—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

EVERYBODY'S DARLING

Male Voice—"Hello!"

Female Voice—"Hello!"

"Is this you, darling?"

"Yes, who are you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE SAME OLD "MARSE"

Henry Watterson, having lambasted the Republican party and platform in his characteristically breezy style, well calculated to inspire large hopes in the Democratic breast, the Louisville Evening Post reverts to history lest the over-enthusiastic followers of Bryan should forget. Says the Post:

Merely to warn all optimistic Democrats who are taking "heart of hope" from the current articles in the Courier-Journal, we would refer to an article in the same newspaper appearing on the eve of the election four years ago:

"A Panic in Camp," was the title of an editorial which began with this sentence: "As the close of the campaign approaches with the indications of increasing Democratic strength, a marked change has occurred in the policy heretofore observed by the Republican managers."

Continuing in the same hopeful vein, the editor assured his readers: "The adverse trend of affairs in New York, which it was hoped could be checked, has advanced so far to absolute hopelessness of success, and the process of disintegration of Republican strength has continued so steadily in other states, also regarded as certain, that the alarm has been sounded, and from a gumshoe campaign it has assumed the nature of a strenuous rally of all available means and support to save the day from disaster."

The Democratic campaign was reported as progressing hopefully. "The field is well covered everywhere, the addresses of Judge Parker have reached the people and they are responding. During this week he will speak in New York city, New Jersey and Connecticut, once in each. His presence among the people will animate not only those who will have the opportunity of hearing or seeing him, but arouse to a greater exertion the Democracy of all the states. Let everyone do his duty and all will be well."

Immediately following the election, or, to be exact, November 10, 1904, there was a double-leaded Wattersonian article appearing under the title of "An Earthquake." Manifestly, what the astute observer, Henry Watterson, two weeks before had mistaken for "a panic in the Republican camp" was the first rumors of "an earthquake in the Democratic camp." The first paragraph in this editorial reads as follows:

"There is no gainsaying a vote such as that of Tuesday. It furnishes conclusive evidence that the Republicans might have saved their credit and spared the country and themselves the Cortelyou scandal. It is obvious they could have won the election without the aid of the enormous sums of money extorted from the trusts."

Thus admitting that the victory was due to the overwhelming strength of the Republican party with the people, the editor turns to the discussion of the Democratic candidate and the Democratic organization, saying:

"That eminent judges make disappointing candidates has been more than once suggested by the Courier-Journal. But in this instance the result was less personal to Judge Parker than political to the Democratic party.

"It was distinctly a verdict against the present organization, methods and policies, or lack of policies, of that party. Set as a pendant to the two defeats of 1896 and 1900, it may be accepted by intelligent people as the discharge of the existing generation of Democratic leaders from the public service. If Mr. Bryan could not carry the country in 1900 with a fairly united party behind him, or Judge Parker in 1904 under very nearly the same conditions, both candidates being personally acceptable, what short of some decisive break in the Republican lines can give the opposition, under whatever style or category it ranges itself, any chance of overcoming the gigantic oligarchism embraced by the party in power, with its abundant machinery, its moneyed resources, and its army of official retainers."

SEEING OLD-TIME NEW YORK

THE OLD ABBEY HOTEL (1847)

The uppar part of Manhattan island, particularly on the western side, was used in the early days of the city for farming purposes. Gradually, as wealth increased, some of the more fortunate citizens built for themselves country residences within driving distance of the city. The most popular section for such residences was Bloomingdale.

One of the better known of these old mansions was that called the Abbey House, which stood not far from the Bloomingdale road, near 101st street on the estate which extended to the shores of the Hudson. It was a spacious stone house, well built and of stately appearance. The old mansion had a varied history. Originally intended for a dwelling, it was owned by Humphrey Jones, afterward by the Jones, Kemble and Rogers families, who occupied it in turn. It then became an academy for young women, a decided change, but not the worst that could befall. Later it became a well known tavern.

In 1835 the estate and dwelling were sold at auction, and conveyed to "Frederick Weber, gentleman," who lived here, driving daily to the city behind his own horses. He married in 1838, and several of his children were born under the old roof.

In 1843 the great change came over the house, when Mr. Weber leased the entire property to Killean H. Van Rensselaer, who converted the place into a tavern. It became a popular driving resort. The approach from the Bloomingdale road, through Cherry lane, was particularly picturesque.

Van Rensselaer died soon after he opened the hotel, but the establishment was continued under other management.

A melancholy fate overtook the old house. It was struck by lightning, probably in 1859, and burned to the ground. The city has long ago crept up to the confines of the estate, swallowed it up and swept far beyond it

Escaping From the Ennui of the Gilded Cage

The spring flock of escaped victims from the ennui of the Gilded Cage is unusually large. And no wonder. In almost every instance the husband has been out of a job.

A girl is almost as bad off when she married a rich man who does nothing as one who marries a poor man who has nothing to do.

The idle husband may possess the qualities of a most delightful mate, but when it comes to three hundred and sixty-five days and evenings of uninterrupted devotion it does seem a little like rubbing it in. There is no love or friendship that can stand the test!

It seems too bad, too, when there are so many noble and even thrilling occupations for a rich man that would afford a respite without the devoted pair having to step down and out and break up the tea party entirely.

And it is not necessary for a man too heavily laden with the mazuma to take to the blase game of billiards or roulette; there is very little interest in a game where you have to prepare for your finish before you enter.

There are plenty of elevating and amusing occupations which a man of wealth will find absorbing in interest and at the same time command the attention and admiration of every one. He can play checkers with the railroads, or he can buy a Metropolitan street railway and keep the public on the hot griddle, or he can run in and take a flyer out of the stock market and set up a howl all over the country, or run up the price of cotton until no one can have any wearing apparel. Anything—anything that will keep his interest from lagging and absorb his attention.

THE SOCIAL TREADMILL.

This superfluous energy must be worked off somehow. The good substantial blood inherited from his ancestors who made his fortune, firing him on to honest toil, must find an outlet, and it is just as well for him to make a public howl as to raise Cain in his own nest.

His wife is never idle. There is no slave of toil who works harder than a woman of fashion. The struggle with dressmakers alone is enough to reduce her to a wasp. Then she must see callers when she needs rest; she must attend functions when she needs sleep; she must entertain and be brilliant and merry at all times; she must keep up the social campaign. She must battle against enemies and plan diplomatic manoeuvres to ward off jealousy. It is quite as much of a cut-throat business as in the world of toil or politics.

These are all trying and nerve-wrecking enough, but when she must also encounter her erstwhile mate at every turn, upstairs, downstairs, coming in, going out, everywhere, and in the wildest haste stop to have a quarrel as to whether the decorations should be white orchids or pink orchids, whether the pattern in the rug is Turkish or Indian, or whether they should go out in an automobile or a coach and four, it is asking her to stand a good deal.

Many of the happiest marriages are with men of great wealth who keep their faculties and sentiments alive with some form of occupation or business interests. No one is so exalted that there is nothing more to obtain.

A girl marries a gilded idler. He is like a plant that stagnates in a pool of brackish water. His only object in life is amusement; naturally he finds the dreary monotony of matrimony homoeopathic doses compared to the strong medicine required to keep up his interest. He spreads the atmosphere of ennui around him, which quenches all the fire of enthusiasm, extinguishes every gleam of sentiment, and without sentiment what is life?

A KNAPSACK BOAT

Invention for Army Use Devised by a Servian.

A Servian has invented what he terms "a boat in a knapsack" for army purposes. The boat is of linen, made watertight by a coating of rubber. It is provided with oars, which fold into each other to the size of an ordinary walking stick, and a cork seat, which also serves to keep it taut when open. The model can hold one person only, but larger ones may be made on the same plan for the conveyance of troops and baggage when crossing rivers. Naval experts who have tried this invention on the Seine speak of it in high terms, and hope to have it introduced into the Russian army.

WHY HOTELS ARE BARE

Anyone who has traveled much and lived in hotels has doubtless noticed that the rooms are as scantily furnished as it is possible to make them. There are just the necessary things to make one comfortable for sleeping and washing.

The reason for this is not far to seek. The hotel manager knows human nature too well, and he does not put temptation in the way of guests.

It is quite difficult enough to take care of the spoons and forks in the dining-room, where there are always waiters about, and other patrons, such is the weakness of human nature for pilfering.

Quite recently the manager of a leading hotel in one of our large cities had an experience, in this way, that had a decidedly amusing ending. A dainty little lady had been stopping there for some days, and occupied two very choice rooms.

Over the fireplace there were many objects of interest and value. There was a charming little china clock of very considerable value. When the lady paid her bill and departed the chambermaid reported the clock missing. The manager called a cab and hurried after his late guest. He caught up with her at the station, and politely requested her to return the clock.

A disagreeable scene followed, as may be imagined. The lady denied the charge, and threatened the hotel manager with proceedings at law, but the man was immovable, and insisted that she return to the hotel and that her trunk be examined. To this she finally consented, and when the hotel was reached the trunk was opened in her rooms, and everything taken out piece by piece. There was no clock to be found.

The manager was in a predicament. Apologies would have been useless. He did not know what to say, and the dainty little lady said little as she repacked her trunk, but she doubtless did a lot of thinking, and the manager thought of the nice little lawsuit that could be made out of the circumstances.

Then suddenly, soft and low, and very sweet, a silvery chime rang out, and after the chimes followed the tolling of the hour—10 o'clock.

The woman blushed, became confused, and the manager took courage. Presently the lady was prevailed upon to bring forth the clock, which she did from beneath her skirts, where it had been concealed.

She was allowed to depart in peace, and the clock was replaced upon the mantelpiece. Such instances are of more frequent occurrence than one would think for, but they seldom come to light.

INJUSTICE TO A MOSQUITO

Mathematics is called an exact science, presumably to distinguish it from sciences that are inexact. At all events, science, which in the general acceptation of the term is properly defined as an inquiry after truth, does undeniably make mistakes now and then.

Take, for example, the case of the wide-spread human ailment called malaria. Not long ago it was discovered that the germs of the malady were carried by a certain species of mosquito called Anopheles—a gray, night flying mosquito, with a remarkably deep singing voice. It was proved that this insect, by the help of the little hypodermic syringe that it bears, inoculates people with the microbe of malria; and immediately it was assumed that all epidemics of the disease were attributable to the marauding vocalist.

Recenti, however, it has begun to dawn upon scientific investigators that perhaps this idea was not strictly correct, for if it was so, how would it be possible to account for the frightful epidemics of malaria that have broken out from time to time in parts of the country where there were almost no mosquitoes. There have been such epidemics in Central Illinois, Kansas and elsewhere.

Investigation has shown that these great epidemics invariably have been preceded by an upturning of virgin soil over wide areas for purposes of cultivation; a fact which leads to the conclusion that the previously undisturbed earth was full of the microscopic protozoa long ago identified as the germs of malaria. Under such circumstances the dry microbes are set afloat in the air, and, being taken into the lungs or swallowed with food or drink, find their way into the blood of the victims. The result is the same whether they get into the blood in this manner or through the agency of the mosquito.

Much digging incidental to building operations often starts small epidemics of malaria in cities, and it is notoriously a fact that the workmen under such circumstances are frequently attacked in squads by the malady. The process of infection is doubtless the same as on the prairies. Accordingly, it would appear that, though the mosquito is undeniably guilty, there would still be plenty of chills and fever, even though the last mosquito was driven off the earth.

A CONFESSION

Perhaps it's just affinity,
Perhaps it's something higher,
But I for one am free to say,
I dearly love a Liar.

I love the Liar who declares
He buys my books by dozens
And sends them off as Xmas gifts
To all his country cousins.

I love the Liar who remarks:
"We missed you at the meeting;
No voice like yours to give a toast
Or speak the speech of greeting."

I love the Liar when he swears
He knows a pretty woman
Who wants to meet me very much,
"My pictures look so human."

I love my food, I love my drink,
I love my open fire,
But more than all I dearly love
A dash-binged blooming Liar.

—Life.

STRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO.

Although the stork has been unusually busy at Bronx Park, New York, this year, the Zoo's numerous and flourishing kindergarten boasts only a single bottle baby. This is Tommy, the two-months' old cheetah, or hunting leopard, who is just now one of the reigning favorites in Director Hornaday's big wild animal show.

No human infant was ever more devotedly attached to its bottle than Tommy. Four or five times daily the queer little animal, which looks uncommonly like a small tortoise shell kitten, is

BABY CHEETAH AND BOTTLE.

treated to liquid refreshments in the shape of rich milk and egg.

When he doesn't happen to be busy acquiring sustenance or ruminating on the length of time between drinks, Tommy is very playful. When the small mammal house isn't crowded and there's no danger of his being stepped upon he is frequently allowed the freedom of the building. At these times he will follow at the heels of Keepers Kane or Lansberg like a dog, or, if he chances to run outdoors or out of sight, will instantly answer a call or whistle and frantically dash back to see what's wanted.

LANDSCAPE LAYOUT

Choose Your Scenery, Then Have It Built Up.

"Millinery?" I should call it landscape gardening," said one observing man, when he saw our Easter bonnets. "You no longer trim a hat, but you lay it out. You decide whether you want a prairie or an Italian garden. In the first case you get a lot of frowsy grass and place it all over the top of your crown and then let the wind blunder over it. Or, in the second case, you lay out an elaborate system of terraces, rose gardens and fountains. There is nothing lacking to complete the restful formality of an Italian garden. Here we have an imitation of a fountain this charming white feather I wonder is it an aigrette—which spurts out of the charming bed of pink roses. Beyond this we have the restful expanse of green straw terrace. And all the Olympian deities, aren't those humming birds which are perched in there among the roses? Of course they are.

"Yes, the hat landscape gardener has done well this year, but I think I might offer him a few suggestions. For instance, a Delft landscape would be so effective on a dainty little pink-cheeked girl. A windmill would occupy the center of this scene. Of course, to add to the realism of it, you would have to make the wheel moveable, so that the slightest puff of air would set it whirling on milady's head. Of course, too, you would have to have a dyke, and, as for a canal, it might be simulated by a stretch of watered ribbon. With this hat, I may add, hat pins, the heads of which are formed by wooden shoes, would be worn.

"Another piece which would readily adapt itself to the hands of the hat landscape gardener is an English scene. In this a tall hedge of green would surround a meadow dotted with cowslips and primroses and all sorts of poetical English flowers. To complete this picture a stile might be introduced in the middle of the hedge.

MR. WORLDLY WISDOM

It may seem quite the thing to do,
And yet you'll find before you're through
You'll wish you hadn't done it.
You'll wish that you had had the sense
To have foreseen the consequence
Before you had begun it.
You'll say advice is always cheap,
But always look before you leap.

It's very likely that she may
Be all and more, too, than you say;
Her virtues may be many,
Her beauty great, but don't be rash
In thinking she has lots of cash.
Perhaps she hasn't any.
I'll say, if my advice you seek,
Think twenty times before you speak.

I've known young men considered bright,
Who thought the maiden was all right,
A prize they'd luck in landing,
Who never took the time to run
To look in Bradstreet or in Dun
For her financial standing.
Particularly, when you wed,
Be sure you're right, then go ahead.
—Chicago News.

NOTABLE FIGURES IN NEW YORK'S HISTORY

At the time that the British were besieging Boston and the patriots there were making that famous fight at Bunker Hill, New York was also gathering her forces for the coming struggle.

The first contribution of New York to the continental army was four regiments of infantry and one company of artillery. Of the latter, John Lamb was

JOHN LAMB.

commissioned commander. The company was organized June 28, 1775, soon after the fight at Bunker Hill.

This John Lamb was born in New York City on New Year's Day, 1735. He was first an optician and afterward a maker of mathematicl instruments. He participated with his company in Montgomery's Canadian campaign in 1776, and was wounded and captured by the British at Quebec.

He was afterward promoted to the rank of colonel and served actively throughout the war.

TOO MUCH WASHING.

New York Press.

Two sparkling Sixth avenue sales girls seated themselves in an elevated car opposite two young brokers from Wall street. "I washed my hair last night, Alice, and I can never do anything with it after I wash it," said one. "That's just what I did," said the other, "and I can't either." A pause. "It was nearly ten o'clock when I washed my hair last night, Alice, and since then I can't do a thing with it," tucking in some stray locks. "Well, that's just the time I washed mine and I can't do a thing with it either." The two brokers listened, as did all the passengers in the nearby seats, and there was scarce another subject mentioned by the girls that did no end with "I can never do anything with my hair after I wash it." Reaching their station, the two brokers arose to leave the car, and one, stumbling over the girls' protruding shoes, politely removed his hat and said: "Pardon me: I washed my feet last night, and I never can do anything with them after I wash them." The car roared.

How to Manage Your Husband

BY MYRA HEWES.

One must look upon one's husband as a part of one's self, to be cared for with at least as much attention as one's hands, face and hair. A husband must be governed by wise diplomacy. In the political world diplomacy means one thing; in the matrimonial world it only signifies knowing how to manage the other half of one's self with subtle delicacy, constant affection and profound knowledge of the human heart.

The wife must say, "Love thy husband more than thyself."

Unless one has married a man of ice, or unworthy, he will always fondly love you as long as you can convince him that you love him fondly and forever. As long as men shall tread the earth love will always remain the offspring of love. But one's husband must prove worthy of it, of course. There are some men, it is true, but very, very few, who are impossible.

Perpetual contradiction, even if justified, in the majority of cases is a rust which corrodes and eats away love. It ruins all chances of having your own way.

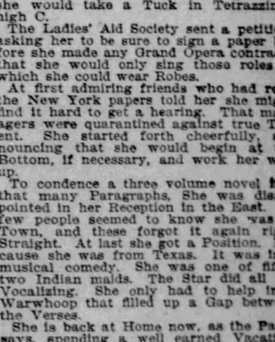
If you want to get your own way in all things pertaining to important matters, perhaps your children, you must be yielding in all petty or unimportant matters, such as cookery and other things not vital.

When you want your own way, and you have as much right to it as he, you must never be tempted to indulge in petty bickerings. It lessens his opinion of your intellect, of your judgment, and lowers his esteem. For you must be as careful to hold his esteem and admiration as the veriest adorer you ever had. By winning his confidence in your good qualities you can always win out. Some women have no judgment; it cannot be trusted; therefore, they cannot expect to be relied on.

When you wish your own way, you must adopt the sweetest and most coaxing form of desire rather than the present tense. Man is accustomed to command. He kicks at "I will" and give in at "I should like;" he gibes at "do this" and obeys "don't you think?"

This is true wisdom—policy, perhaps—but undeniably wisdom.

There are many men who boast that their wives agree with them in everything and never contradict them in anything, great or small. Whereas, it is really she who always has her own way; though, fortunately for the family, her way happens to be the right one. These women cancel the word "command," "shall" and "will" except in their conditional tenses. They constitute in their eyes a useless and even dangerous vocabulary. Women who use



THERE ARE MEN WHO BOAST THAT THEIR WIVES AGREE WITH THEM IN EVERYTHING.

these words may win out, but the road is very rocky and thorny. In the majority of cases it merely means humiliation.

In the most difficult undertaking—when you have to persuade your husband to do the right thing, the very thing he does not like—you must adapt words and thoughts in such a way as to make him think that he himself wants what you are asking.

There are some women who have won their husband's confidence in their judgment to such a degree that they depend upon it in all matters, but you will have to be very sweet to him, no matter who he is.

If you make a man's home life happy, in the majority of cases you will find him most reasonable in every way. When he is unhappy, with nothing but worries, he cannot always see the rosy side of every proposition.

Mere man is like a vicious animal—he can only be tamed by caresses, kisses and sweet words. He rebels and shows his teeth to those who shoot at him. Even lions are more easily tamed with milk than hard knocks.

That Talented Girl From Texas.

A certain girl who was the Pride of the Village in the Hot Tamale territory, which her forefathers fought for under Sam Houston had her voice favorably commented on by a traveling salesman for shoes from Chicago. She was constrained to believe what he told her—that she had great Talent.

It isn't always safe to take a compliment unsalted, from a man who is trying to sell your Fond Father a bill of shoes, but he was not the only one who told her she had a Future. People went to church on Sundays not to hear the Sermon so

SHE HAD HER VOICE FAVORABLY COMMENTED ON BY A TRAVELING SALESMAN.

much as because she was announced to Sing. The local paper used her voice for Fillings whenever a dull week failed to furnish any Gossip on the Square. Once the Editor ran a series of the world's greatest singers and ended up by declaring that right here in their midst was One whose voice would go ringing down the Ages. He spoke as if it were a dinner bell. Indeed, her family had a dormant suspicion that their ship was anchored at Luella's throat. It would come in when she went on the stage.

The night before she left for New York a Snuff drummer from Little Rock, Ark., heard her sing "Some Day" at a church

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1908.

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Nobody ever saw a homely girl in a corset advertisement.

President Castro continues to get his name in the newspapers.

By all means let us remember the glorious Fourth, to keep it safe and sane.

A successful politician knows when not to say anything for publication.

It is now believed that the report that the sun is cooling off is a mere rumor.

Now and then a truthful man goes a-fishing, but he doesn't talk about it afterward.

"Chew your steak longer," says one doctor, who has a friend who is a dentist.

Nobody ever heard anybody complain that going to the devil is a lonesome journey.

The average small boy has his own idea of the way to be patriotic on the Fourth of July.

The Houston Post's idea of saving the country is to put Democrats in all of the postoffices.

It is about time we were seeing a yard and a half of names for King Alfonso's new son.

A bird can sing without a piano accompaniment, which is a blessing we often overlook.

If only people who could afford to lose would bet on horse races there would be less harm in the sport.

We cannot help wondering how many extra steps King Alfonso has taken since the new boy arrived.

King Alphonso, of Spain, wouldn't make a bad sort of anti-race suicide citizen of the United States.

While we don't pretend to know much about telepathy, we have an idea that it is a second cousin to gossip.

A man's collar may wilt and run down the back of his neck, but he is still all right if his temper only remains intact.

The optimist of the Cincinnati Times-Star says "every time you lick a postage stamp you get a taste of sweet potato."

Governor Hughes talks like a man who believes the Chicago convention could not have done better than nominate Taft.

Some people never get a right view of an eclipse of the sun because the glasses through which they look are not smoked.

Perhaps the Kansas idea advertising for harvest hands once a year is merely a shrewd scheme to get rid of the tramp nuisance.

The promise that you will pay your debts when Bryan is nominated for the presidency would be assurance enough for any creditor.

The man who tries to keep his boy away from a swimming hole is pretty sure to have the youngster regard him as an old fogy.

It is not a comforting thought, but it is nevertheless true, that we can't keep an ex-President in this country half as long as we would wish.

We have heard a great deal about the mayor of a Texas town who draws a salary of $1 a year, but not a word to the effect that he earns it.

"I can't understand," remarked the man on the car this morning, "why they don't put the directoire gown under canvas and charge an admission."

Prince Helie says they can live on Mme. Anna's $360,000 a year. He seems as hopeful as a young man who has rented a $15 cottage for his bride.

The Syracuse Post says "a man has to be pretty bad when his own dog turns him down." Did the Syracuse Post ever know of that kind of dog?

So far the most interesting comment we have seen in regard to the nomination of Taft is the statement that Texas has become a doubtful state.

Madame Anna and Prince Helie de Sagan are going to have a quiet wedding. Which is the same as saying One Who Was There will not be present.

Colonel Henry Watterson says "the good Lord knows where we are going to get any campaign fund for Bryan." The good Lord probably knows, but He won't tell.

And now it is said that Mrs. Hetty Green is not the richest woman in the world. Still, she doesn't have to worry every time the price of meat makes one of its phenomenal jumps.

In Worcester, Mass., is a church where the attendants are expected to pay as they enter. Now add a few straps to hang to and the worshipers can feel that they are on their way.

That is a pretty little story to the effect that Congressman Nick Longworth made Mrs. Longworth remove her hat in the Chicago convention hall, after she had thrice refused. But probably it isn't true.

Ida Tarbell wants the women of the world to unite and prepare to fight their common enemy—man. If it is all the same to Ida, man would much prefer waiting for cooler weather before opening hostilities.

THE DENVER CONVENTION.

Although more than a week will elapse before the national Democratic convention is called to order, one can outline its work to a comparative degree of accuracy. As far as the Republican assembly was concerned, the nomination of Secretary Taft was made reasonably certain several days in advance, or when the national committee had completed the temporary roll. But after that, one man's guess was as good as another's. There were duties which the convention itself was called upon to perform and they were performed in regular order.

When the Democrats meet at Denver, instructions from Lincoln, Nebraska, will be their cue. They will nominate William J. Bryan for President, the man he recommends for vice president and adopt the platform which he has already prepared and which represents his views of what should make up the issues of the campaign.

This platform we are told will be a curious mixture of radicalism and conservatism. It will be radical in its treatment of the trusts and of the injunction, and conservative on the tariff, demanding an immediate revision, but with due regard to industrial conditions. That is, the party will pledge itself not to disturb the business of the country by immediate wholesale reductions in the schedules. The anti-injunction plank will strongly reflect Mr. Gompers' ideas and the trusts will be handled in Mr. Bryan's most vigorous fashion, imposing restrictions so drastic that a trust would find it difficult to exist under them.

Another feature of the platform will be the planks demanding the election of senators by direct vote, the physical valuation of railroads and the publicity of campaign contributions, these three items constituting the gist of the futile demands made on the platform committee of the Republican convention by the La Follette delegation from Wisconsin.

For several days the anti-Bryan element has been striving to make it appear that there are prospects of a real contest over the program in its entirety, but the best informed correspondents poohpooh this. It is significant that even the most hopeful of the antis admit that Mr. Bryan will dominate the convention, but profess to see a possibility of preventing him from receiving the two-thirds vote necessary for a nomination. The Brooklyn Eagle, Independent Democratic, referring to this contingency, warns the antis that they could make no greater blunder than to apply the two-thirds rule against Bryan. Should they succeed in thus defeating the Nebraskan, the country would be compelled to endure four years of Bryanesque martyrdom with the almost absolute certainty that he would be in the field again for the 1912 campaign. Obviously the Eagle thinks it an easy matter for the Democratic party to dispose of Bryan effectually this year and thereby pave the way for a return to sane and fundamental principles.

A few days ago, word was sent out from Denver that the antis, who were in control of the sub-committee on arrangements, would reject Mr. Bryan's avowed choice for temporary chairman and name one to their own liking, but they did nothing of the kind. On the contrary, the committee accepted Bryan's wishes as law and performed to the letter. And this submission will continue through the convention from A to izzard. Mr. Bryan has his hand on the throttle and his orders will be obeyed.

INDEPENDENCE DAY REFORM.

The Providence Journal calls attention to the record of Fourth of July accidents for the past five years, which shows 1,153 persons killed, 22,520 seriously injured. The Journal declares this record an indictment of our national common sense, and asks why is it that in the enlightened twentieth century we are so wedded to a barbarous celebration of the republic's birthday.

We assure the Journal that so far as Toledo is concerned the reform has been well begun. We have here a sane and safe Fourth and there is no inclination to return to the old order of things—the noise, the excitement, the accidents and the deaths. Toledo has discovered it is not a test of patriotism to shoot giant firecrackers and that an unearthly din is not the measure of a city's standard of good citizenship.

For three successive years Toledo has enjoyed a quiet Fourth of July. As a result the day has passed without accident or shattered nerves and yet our citizens hold they are as patriotic as those of any other city in the country. The Toledo plan is so acceptable at home that it is gladly offered to the people of other cities.

Commenting on the need of Independence Day reform the Washington Star says:

Why should not the reform in this matter proceed swiftly to the point of forbidding on the Fourth the indulgences in noise that are not permitted on other days? True patriotism demands that the occasion be rescued from its undignified, costly practices, and inasmuch as gradual methods of reform succeed so slowly and questionably perhaps the most humane way to reach the goal of a safe and sane Fourth is by outright denial of the right to burn powder. Such a prohibition would of course shock seriously the patriotic sensibilities of some people, but it would evoke a sensible discussion of the subject and bring about a realization of the folly of unbridled barbarism in the name of celebration. Incidentally it would save many lives.

ANOTHER QUIVER OF TERROR.

The jingoes threw another fit last week. Brazil had placed orders in England for 27 battleships, three to be of the Dreadnought type, and for 125 batteries of guns. Now, of course, it was very plain to the jingoes that Brazil had no use for these mighty engines of war. To be sure, her territory is only one-ninth smaller than that of the United States, but she is not a world power, and is not afflicted with the responsibility of keeping the universe in order. It has never occurred to the jingoes that no nation can lay claim to a monopoly of ambition, and that perhaps Brazil is eager to acquire membership in the inner circle. And to accomplish this it would be necessary first to show credentials in the shape of an army and a navy.

But no, that isn't the jingo solution to this mysterious activity on the part of Brazil. They have studied over the matter and reached the conclusion, inevitable to them, that it is another example of Japanese trickery. Instead of Brazil buying battleships and guns for her own account, she is acting merely as agent for the Mikado. If he should go into the market for so large an addition to his war resources, it would become known and give a flat contradiction to his protestations for peace; therefore, he has hired a middleman. When it comes to footing the bills, Japan, and not Brazil, will produce.

The Blade confesses to disappointment that this remarkable tale has not aroused Captain Richard Hobson to vigorous utterance, but it is possible that the minatory item has escaped his notice, and that, when once his attention is called to it, he will mount the rostrum and deliver another broadside of eloquent defiance of the stealthy little brown men who would overwhelm us with a navy of whose very existence we are supposed to be profoundly ignorant.

THE TOWN OF NASBY.

Another monument to genius. John W. O'Bannon, an attorney in far away Meridian, Idaho, sends The Blade this gratifying news: "We are starting a town in Idaho on a new irrigation project, and we old readers of the Toledo Blade have named it 'Nasby' in honor of Mr. Locke of Confedrit X-Roads fame. I have read The Blade for over thirty years, and I read it yet. If the birth of our town interests you, please publish this as a news item." It certainly does interest The Blade, and we cheerfully comply with the request. May Nasby, Idaho, flourish like the green bay tree and then some. Its founders certainly have shown appreciation in the christening.

REPENTS AT THE GRAVE.

The Hartford Courant finds a hopeful sign in the eulogistic utterances of "the brilliant, hateful and adjustable" New York Sun on the late Grover Cleveland. Readers of the Sun who have not been won from their admiration of President Roosevelt by the persistent malevolence of its attacks on him should pluck up courage, for the Courant is confident in the opinion that the Sun yet may become his most ardent defender.

Says the Courant "What we want to emphasize is that nothing in all the bitter outpourings it has bestowed on Theodore Roosevelt begins to stand comparison either for vigor or vindictiveness with what it used to say of the 'stuffed prophet.'" That is the truth although the present-day readers of the Sun who were not acquainted with it in the days of the Cleveland regime should not be criticised for incredulity.

THE PRESIDENT'S MOTIVE.

There is not even a lingering doubt that President Roosevelt did all he could to compass the nomination of William Howard Taft and thereby subjected himself to any amount of criticism—friendly criticism by many Republican newspapers that deprecated the necessity for his activity, virulent criticism by certain newspapers that have made it a practice to attack him on every possible occasion and that profess to see in it a precedent leading to grave and threatening consequences.

But there is another view to take of it. In the first place, the American people would not tolerate interference in a national campaign from every administration and it is natural to look for a reason why they accepted the President's practical suggestions in the matter of Taft. Going back a few months we can find signs of activity on the part of certain anti-Roosevelt Republicans, their avowed purpose being to secure the nomination of one who is not in sympathy with the present administration or its aims. The President is a politician, as everyone now knows. He foresaw the possibility that these men, pastmasters in organization, might win unless they were confronted with a force equally powerful and unified. He believed—nay, he knows—that the people approved his policies and wanted them continued. He is one of the best judges of character the nation has produced. If the people were for the Roosevelt policies, they would want for his successor the man who was best qualified to continue them, and applying the many tests exclusively his, the President selected Taft.

If the Roosevelt premise was correct, and there are not many who will question it, then Taft was the choice of the party. The next question was, how to secure an expression of that choice. It has been demonstrated in many communities that majority opinion does not always rule. There are tricks familiar to politicians by which in primaries and conventions they have been able to override the popular will. Manifestly the President feared some such result, unless extraordinary measures were taken, and he did not hesitate. He came out boldly for Taft, and he followed this up with such practical means as were at his command. He did not regard his action in any sense that of a dictator, and he did not hang back lest some oversensitive patriot should accuse him of seeking to perpetuate a Roosevelt dynasty. Having, as he thought, ascertained the wishes of the people, he in characteristic fashion plunged into the contest to secure for them that which they wanted.

Hence the Republican candidate is William Howard Taft and the Republican platform pledges a continuation of the policies that have redounded so brilliantly to the honor of the nation. From the Roosevelt standpoint it was a desperate case, requiring a desperate remedy. To have done otherwise, he would have been less a patriot.

ENGLISH SUFFRAGETTES.

The women of England are taking Premier Asquith at his word. The leading suffragettes are extending their organizations and distributing literature with a view to enlisting the women in the movement. Asquith, although not at heart in sympathy with woman suffrage, has declared that the women will be given a chance to vote when they show a desire for it. He refuses to believe that the present agitation has the support of the majority of women.

But the other day the suffragettes held a monster demonstration in Hyde Park. There were half a million persons present, and there was no mistaking the seriousness. It was the largest gathering in any country for that purpose, and presages an early victory unless the government changes its policy, a dangerous proceeding under the circumstances. The extent of the demonstration astonished even the leaders, and they are correspondingly jubilant.

Suffragettes on this side of the water are watching affairs in England with keen interest. They believe that the success of their sisters must hasten the day of their own emancipation and the news of the Hyde Park meeting mitigated somewhat the disappointment at their failure to secure recognition from the Chicago convention.

SECRETARY LUKE WRIGHT.

President Roosevelt has appointed a southern Democrat to succeed Taft in the war department.

General Luke Wright, of Memphis, who followed Mr. Taft at the Philippines, and was afterward sent to Tokio to represent this government, is the lucky man. The general belongs to that class of Americans who do things. He is popular with the army and is well fitted to carry on the work laid down by the Republican candidate for President.

The selection of General Wright will meet with approval. The only criticism, we venture to say, will come from the hide-bound partisans who regard it political treason for a public servant to choose subordinates from outside the ranks. But the President long since demonstrated his utter indifference to protests from that quarter. It is enough for him to know that he has found a man who will fill the bill and perform the duty required in a capable and patriotic manner. The party wall is not so high in the President's mind that he cannot scale it at a single bound, and find fragrant flowers on the other side.

THE LIFE OF A BOY.

Superintendent Dyer, of the Cincinnati public schools, in the course of an address at commencement exercises of the Columbus high school said:

The boy of a generation ago had to cut the wood, today we turn on the gas; he used to drive the cow, today we reach out and get the milk bottle from the back porch; he used to run to the grocery, now the grocer's wagon stops at the door. The boy has nothing to do and roams the street. It is the business of our educational methods to supply physical training in the elementary grades and to instruct the boy in the arts of mind and hand.

Commenting on the above the Columbus Journal says:

This is a faithful and suggestive picture. There was a great deal of character-forming in the "chores" that the former boys had to attend to. Chopping kindling, carrying in coal, driving the cow to pasture, spading the garden, nailing a board on the stable, feeding the chickens—all had their educational advantages, just as definite and far reaching as the studies in school. They taught him reliability, judgment, responsibility, the habit of doing something useful—all greater matters in a boy's education than ability to analyze an adverbial element or explain why you invert the divisor.

Superintendent Dyer and the Journal are right. The boy problem is a big one, but the boy himself will aid in solving it if horse sense is used by the men and women of the country. The boy is a restless animal and must do something. The great object should be to guide him in the right channel.

No greater harm can come to a boy than idleness. He should have something to do which carries responsibility with it. The boy on the farm who has the chores to do not only learns to work, but, as the Journal says, these chores teach him responsibility and persistency. They educate him for the chores of life, and because of this drill in work the country boy learns the great lesson which enables him to go to the front in business and in the professions.

The boy in his teens who has nothing to do during the long vacation is in great danger. If he is without work and responsibility he is likely to form bad habits, learn to become a loafer and there need be no surprise if he gets into mischief. His danger is all the greater if he is furnished money to spend and is not required to give an account of his time.

Parents who permit their boys to loaf about the streets, stay out nights and require no service of them, are running a great risk of raising do-nothing men.

By this we do not mean that boys are not to have time for pleasure and recreation. This is as essential as work. But in school and out of school the boy needs to have his mind and hands employed. Otherwise there is danger of the indolent boy becoming a thoughtless and idle man.

SAILING THE ETHER BLUE

The navigators of the air have reached a stage where rapid development is anticipated. Delagrange and Farnam in Europe and the Wright brothers in America are in active rivalry, and scarcely a day passes that new surprises are not forthcoming.

The fascination of the endeavor is due to the exhilaration it affords as well as to the great possibilities. Genius has determined that the world is on the edge of aeronautic achievement and there is a scramble to see who first will solve the problem. All kinds of obstacles have been overcome until even the most skeptical are forced to admit that aerial navigation is practical. Not only have the daring inventors constructed machines that will plough the air, but they are no longer wholly at the mercy of the currents. They can sail under favorable conditions, whither they will.

There is much yet to be done before the ships of the upper sea can be employed to commercial advantage, and the energies of the bold navigators are being bent to the task. The size of ships and of engines is being gradually increased, higher speed is being attained, and proportionate progress made in perfecting the steering apparatus. All of which leads one to hope that the day is near at hand when air traffic will be safe and profitable.

FAVORS ONE-MAN RULE.

Friends of the federal plan of civic government will read with interest President Roosevelt's urgent plea for a change in the District of Columbia. That political division, which is under the immediate control of congress, is governed by a board of three commissioners, which may be likened to the Galveston plan. But the President does not think it has brought the best results and he is said to favor a change that will make one man responsible for the affairs of administration. And that is the basic principle of the federal plan in municipal government.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

The death of Grover Cleveland, twenty-second president of the United States, occurred last week at his home in Princeton, within a stone's throw of the great educational institution which he loved so well. The news came as a shock to the country, for while Mr. Cleveland had been in critical health only recently, his condition was so much improved that all hoped he would be spared for many years.

Mr. Cleveland was born a little more than 71 years ago in a small town in New Jersey. His father was a Presbyterian minister and his mother descended from good English stock. There was nothing in his early life to indicate a remarkable career. He received as good an education as was to be had outside college walls. He studied law and was admitted to the bar, but before he had fully embarked in his profession he was caught in the whirlpool of politics. At 26 he was assistant district attorney of Erie county, New York, of which Buffalo is the seat, at 33 sheriff, and at 44 mayor of Buffalo. In the year following, 1882, the Democrats nominated him for governor of the state and largely because of disaffections in Republican ranks, he was elected by a plurality of over 190,000. In 1884, when the Democrats assembled in national convention, the prestige of Cleveland's victory won him the nomination for president. He opposed James G. Blaine, the idol of the young men of the nation, whom he defeated by a majority of 37 in the electoral college.

The closeness of this remarkable election kept the nation in a tumult for many days and charges of fraud were openly made. When we consider that the announcement of the final result showed that Cleveland had carried New York by less than 1,200 out of a total of nearly 1,600,000 votes cast, and that the transferrence of her 36 electors to the Blaine column would have given the Republicans a victory, we can well understand why some leaders in the defeated party were ready to charge the Democratic party with having avenged itself for the alleged "crime of '76."

Mr. Cleveland, in his first message, took a decided position against the protective tariff policy of the country, but because of an adverse majority in congress, his administration accomplished little in the way of reform. Defeated by Harrison in 1888 on the tariff issue, he was re-elected in 1892 when the people became restless under what they regarded as unnecessary tariff burdens. The Democratic platform denounced the McKinley bill as a fraud and declared it to be a fundamental principle that the federal government had no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purposes of revenue only. But this was going further than Mr. Cleveland wished, and further than seemed expedient, for the east promptly took alarm, which was abated somewhat, however, by Mr. Cleveland himself in his letter of acceptance, wherein he denied that it was his party's intention to wage an exterminating war against any American interest. "We contemplate," he said, "a fair and careful distribution of necessary tariff burdens rather than the precipitation of free trade." Thus the party had two bows to its string—the free trade utterance of the platform for the south and west, and the modified and conservative views of the candidate for the manufacturers of the east.

Mr. Cleveland's second term was distinguished chiefly for the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill, which was so at variance with his opinion that he refused to sign it; his advocacy of an income tax which the supreme court later, by a majority of one, held to be unconstitutional, and his message on the Venezuelan boundary dispute, in which he clearly enunciated the principles of the Monroe doctrine and which forced the submission of the controversy to an arbitration tribunal.

On the expiration of his second term in the White House, he retired to private life, emerging now and then to give his views on affairs of state. When the Equitable Life was reorganized as a result of the insurance scandal, Mr. Cleveland was chosen chairman of the board of trustees because it was realized that the people had implicit faith in him. The dignity of his conduct, the lofty sentiments expressed by him in his addresses, his patriotic interest in the welfare of the nation, have combined to strengthen the people's affection in him until he became next to Roosevelt, the most popular of American citizens. Criticised he was and often by men in all parties during his public career, but as time passes and prejudice is supplanted by reason, his sturdy independence, his unimpeachable integrity and his high sense of justice will stand forth as beacon lights for the generations to come; his faults become insignificant shadows.

FILLING A VACANCY.

The serious illness of James Sherman, Republican candidate for vice president, has started a discussion as to the authority for filling vacancies, caused by death or resignation on the national ticket. Chairman Harry New, of the national committee, expresses the opinion that that body has the power, if it chooses to exercise it, while others insist that the convention only can act in the matter.

The fact that no such emergency has arisen in American politics is responsible possibly for the failure of national conventions to expressly delegate the power to the governing committee. In city, county and state conventions it is the custom to pass a resolution authorizing the committee to act in case a vacancy has been created, and this sanction is frequently invoked.

Because there is no law nor precedent touching the point at issue a variety of opinion has resulted. They who deny that any such authority is lodged in the committee insist that the proper method of procedure would be to reconvene the delegates for a nomination in the regular way, but the objections to this are obvious, and one trial of it would result in an express declaration by the next national convention giving the committee the authority that is now in dispute.

We should say, however, that national committees, by implication, are authorized to protect the integrity of the ticket. When a national convention adjourns, sine die, there is an end to it, and subsequent action of the delegates reconvened would be more open to question than the implied power of the committee. The latter body takes up the thread where the convention leaves off. It is responsible for the campaign and election. It ought to be as representative of the party as was the convention, and, therefore, as qualified to know the wishes of the people in the matter of filling a vacancy. And finally, it could be assembled speedily, whereas the process of reconvening the delegates or of calling an entirely new convention would necessarily be slow and difficult.

HARRIS AND THE BREWERS.

"I am a Democrat but I am going to vote for Governor Harris," said a prominent Toledo man to the writer, "and I hope and believe it will require all election night to count Harris' plurality in Ohio. The brewers will do everything in their power, through Personal Liberty leagues and otherwise, to defeat him, and this very fact will rally to his support tens of thousands of Democrats, and I am one of them."

This man's statement expresses the situation exactly. The brewers and their lieutenants are not opposing Governor Harris because he is a Republican. They care nothing for the politics of a candidate. They are against any man in public position who uses that position against their interests. Governor Harris is a temperance man. He approved the bills passed by the last general assembly restricting the traffic and permitting county local option. For this he is to be defeated if the saloon interests can encompass such a result.

And for this very reason voters of all parties who are opposed to the domination of the liquor interests will support Governor Harris. His election is not as much a question of Republican success as it is a triumph of the better element of society. On all great moral questions a majority of Ohio voters line up on the right side and they will do so this year.

PROSPERITY AND LABOR.

If, as is freely predicted, the mills of the country will be operating to their full capacity before the close of the year and the traffic movement again reaches high level, the American people are more than likely to be confronted with a labor famine. For the four months ending May 30, the excess of emigration over immigration was more than 200,000, and the exodus has been proportionately large ever since.

During the season of our greatest prosperity it was asserted that there was work for every willing man. In spite of the recent financial stress, the nation has been steadily growing and with the full resumption of business there will be a greater demand for labor than ever before. Yet the immigration for the first five months of the year was only a little more than a quarter of that for the corresponding period in 1907.

Unless all signs are misleading we shall recover our stride almost as quickly as we lost it last fall. But it will require more time to turn back the human stream that is flowing away from us. And meanwhile employers will find the supply of labor materially curtailed. The situation is one that invites serious contemplation.

OUT-DOOR USHER SERVICE.

Merchants on Fifth avenue, New York, are discussing the institution of an out-door usher service to supplement the work of the police department in the matter of making that thoroughfare safe for the individual. One merchant puts it in these words: "It must be like a well-ordered household with perfectly disciplined and always efficient and faithful servants."

The value of such service is indisputable. When a woman on a shopping tour finds that her welfare is being safeguarded she will take delight and comfort in patronizing the district where this forethought is exercised. The mercantile districts of most American cities are danger points. The crossings are congested, large crowds in front of the display windows are annoying, and by the time the average woman has made the rounds she is as weary as if she had stood over a washtub for the same length of time. And she is haunted by an ever-present fear that she will be run down on the street, subjected to insult or be the victim of the clever pickpocket.

The plan outlined by the Fifth avenue merchants has been suggested, no doubt, by the practical value of patrolmen stationed at the busy street corners. There is no question that this concession to the public service has saved thousands of lives. The usher system is an extension of this service at private expense to the very doors of the stores, and we have no doubt that in the large cities it will bring returns in increased sales. The woman of ruffled temper is not the best or most profitable customer. In preserving the equanimity of the mind feminine, therefore, the merchant is building up trade.

A QUESTION OF DISCIPLINE.

In taking sides with the suspended Harvard oarsmen, President Roosevelt has jarred seriously the discipline of that institution and strengthened the resentment of the student body toward President Eliot and the trustees who refuse to recede. Possibly the punishment was excessive, but that is a criticism which others have leveled at President Roosevelt in the case of the colored troops and of the marooned Major Stewart, without, however, convincing him that he was in the wrong.

But we believe he will admit that the attacks made on his administration have been harmful to the country, and is it not just possible that in urging clemency for the oarsmen he is causing needless trouble for Harvard? No one will question the sincerity or magnanimity of his purpose, but discipline is quite as essential to the welfare of a college of young men as it is to the army, and we fear in his zeal the President has over-stepped the bounds of propriety. Because of his exalted station, the students of Harvard will be prone to attribute great significance to his championing of his cause, and therein lies the danger.

AJAX CASTRO

President Castro, of Venezuela, is putting up a bluff that attracts the world's admiration. He has disputes on with several nations, including the long-standing disagreements with Uncle Sam, but numbers apparently cannot awe this truculent ruler. He says the integrity of Venezuela is threatened, and he lets us infer that he will defend it to the last drop of his heart's blood.

And really matters are approaching a crisis. The American minister has sought in vain for three years to bring about a settlement. Castro refused all overtures in most insolent fashion. Several months ago President Roosevelt was disposed to make a demonstration, but refrained hoping that Castro might unbend. Now, however, that the relations between the two countries which have been reduced to a slender thread, are broken off altogether, vigorous action is looked for.

Meanwhile other countries are taking notice. They, too, have tried argument to no purpose. Castro assumes that the right is on his side, that there is nothing to arbitrate, and, like Ajax defying the lightning, he presents a bold and uncompromising front to all his foes. Just about one broadside will explode his vanity and reduce his bravado to suppliance.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

There was considerable disappointment, not only among the leaders, but with the rank and file of the Indiana Republicans over the failure of that state to be represented on the national ticket. Indiana was the only state in the Chicago convention which stood solidly by its candidate.

But the Republicans of Indiana are not sulkers. The will of the convention is their pleasure, and they will give enthusiastic support to Taft and Sherman.

On the evening of the day of Mr. Taft's nomination the leaders of the Indiana delegation were interviewed and every one of them, while regretting the defeat of Mr. Fairbanks, expressed himself as being well pleased with the nomination of Secretary Taft. These expressions were made by Senators Beveridge and Hemenway, Harry New, chairman of the national committee; James E. Watson, candidate for governor, and other leaders such as Congressman Landis, Fred Sims, James P. Goodrich, George Ade, Jesse Overstreet, Governor Hanly and W. L. Taylor.

Conditions in Indiana are always a matter of conjecture in a national campaign, but this year there seems to be no doubt that the state's electoral vote will go to Taft and Sherman. The sentiments as expressed by the leaders will be concurred in by the voters of the party and there will be no sulking in the tents, but rather an aggressive and winning fight.

CONDUCT OF A JUDGE.

Judge Jesse Holdom, chief justice of the appellate court, Illinois, declared before the state bar association that a judge "like a bishop, should be the husband of only one wife," be wary of affinities, avoid the life of the roisterer, not associate with persons of known evil life and not seek political preferment while still a wearer of the ermine.

Because all this is elementary information, the judicial attributes mentioned being generally accepted, several Chicago judges have hastened to deny that the shoe fitted them and there is general indignation that the distinguished jurist indulged in such broad strictures without being more specific. They feel that if Holdom hadn't meant to reflect on somebody near at home, he would not have spoken as he did, although no one will deny that he has laid down a rule of conduct at which no upright, patriotic judge can cavil. But all the same he has stirred up a veritable tempest of protests, which makes one all the more suspect the timeliness of his utterances.

WORTHY OF HIS HIRE.

The other day the Catholic archbishop of Boston made an appeal to his diocese, urging parents to influence their sons to enter the priesthood. About the same time the Congregational Educational society reported a 50 per cent. decrease in the number of young men fitting themselves for the ministry. Other denominations are experiencing the same difficulty.

Ambitious young men hesitate to fit themselves for the ministry because other avenues present greater opportunities of securing a competency. The young man who has a desire to be a minister does not expect to become rich. He does want, however, the assurance that his income will be sufficient to supply his family and himself with the comforts of life. With the miserable salaries paid many ministers, the field is not an inviting ore to active young Americans.

The supply of ministers is not meeting the demand. Perhaps this will result in an increase in salaries. Let us hope so. The preacher, like every other man, is worthy of his hire, and certainly his high calling should be rewarded here as well as in the hereafter.

VARIETIES

The Indians of the United States own about $35,000,000.

Of the 284,000 Indians left in the United States only 60,000 are full-blooded.

William B. Leeds, former president of the Rock Island railroad, dies suddenly in Paris.

Situation at Denver reveals W. J. Bryan as complete master of the Democratic convention.

Harriman director blames the hostile attitude of the public for the high death rate on railways.

United States has several war ships near Venezuela, but does not expect occasion for using them.

The amount of money in circulation per capita in the United States is a little over $35.

The finances of Cape Colony have been hard hit by the depression in the diamond market.

Brooklyn bank, of New York, reopens its doors, marking another step toward obliterating traces of the panic.

J. Pierpont Morgan, sailing from New York for France, declares the financial outlook in this country looks bright.

Twenty-four companies making wrapping paper are fined $2,000 each in New York for maintaining a combination in restraint of trade.

The May statement of the London Board of Trade shows decreases of $41,722,000 in imports and $29,278,500 in exports.

Cargoes of hair from executed bandits and from graveyards in China reach New York and will provide "rats" for American women.

The German Baptist Brethren have organizations in forty-one of the states with 1,154 churches, an increase of fifty-eight over the last report.

Falling one hundred feet from a cliff, David Gill, a farm laborer, met his death while engaged in searching for eggs in Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

The net enrollment of the United Society of Christian Endeavor is now 70,404 societies, a gain of 1,266, with about 50,000 members during the last year.

Although 16,000 native Christians have been massacred in China in the last eight years, there have been over 100,000 added to the Protestant mission churches.

In the last year the people of Canada paid over $23,000,000 for life insurance, while the whole world gave a little over $22,000,000 for foreign mission work.

Severest punishment inflicted by court at St. Petersburg for participation in Jewish massacre of 1905 at Bialystock, when eight-four were killed, is three years in prison.

The immigrant station on the Gulf coast, which the woman's board of home missions of the Methodist church South will establish and maintain, will be named in honor of the late Rev. Sam P. Jones.

Wedding of Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Whitelaw Reid, and John Hubert Ward in the Chapel Royal of St. James' Palace, London, is a brilliant event attended by King Edward, Queen Alexandra and others of the English royalty.

Notwithstanding there is an average of two hundred and twenty-five deaths a day in New York city the population is being increased by births alone one hundred and twenty-five each twenty-four hours.

According to the Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg, a Norwegian fisherman has fitted up a telephone apparatus on his boat which enables him to hear the fish approaching and even to make a guess at their number.

Of the 480,000 schoolboys to whom Lord Roberts' letter on the harmful effects of smoking has been read by the Rev. J. M. Dryerre during his anti-smoking lectures, 450,000 have pledged themselves not to smoke until they are twenty-one years of age.

Owing to the steadily diminishing quantity of wool grown in the district and the poor prices obtained in recent years, the annual wool fair, which has been held uninterruptedly for over a century at Hemel Hempstead, England, has been abandoned.

Almost three-quarters of a million dollars will be the gross receipts from the Texas onion crop this year. Had it not been for an excess of rainfall, which materially damaged recent shipments, it is expected the earnings would easily have reached $1,000,000.

The skulls of two missionaries, Dr. Chalmers and D. P. Tomkins, of the London Missionary society, who were killed by cannibals at Goarabari, New Guinea, seven years ago, have been recovered by Judge Murray, who took his life in his hands to get them.

The British naval authorities have girdled the Isle of Wight with a telephonic service, the Needles, the wireless telegraphy station at Culver Cliff and other points having been put in direct communication with the signal station at Portland dockyard.

King Edward VII is the most heavily insured man alive. On the same principle, J. Pierpont Morgan's life was not long ago extensively insured at Lloyd's by a number of stock companies which were threatened with loss in the event of his death. This insurance has since been allowed to lapse.

The Sultan of Turkey has practically denied to Christian churches the right they have enjoyed since 1874 to purchase and hold real estate in their own names, one case in point being that of an American who held land in Cesarea, which he was forced to deed to the Sultan on the purchase price being refunded to him.

Superintendent Maxwell, of the New York public schools, arose and gave his seat in the car to Miss Blank, the principal of an East Side school. "I am so sorry to have you get up," she said, smiling. "Don't speak of it," replied Dr. Maxwell, politely, "I always stand up for my principals."

Fewer New Yorkers own their own homes than the residents of any other city in the world. The reason is a simple one; the land is so valuable that none but the very wealthy can afford its purchase. Of the 891,687 families living on Manhattan Island only 16,316 hold title to the houses they occupy.

The steepest railway in the world, with a grade of 70 per cent at its upper end and an average grade of 60 per cent, is the Virgibahn cable up the side of a mountain in southern Tyrol, Austria. The length of the line is 945 feet. The cars seat thirty passengers each. The road and equipment cost $100,000.

Rich philanthropic Indians in Bengal are taking preliminary steps toward the establishment of a large farm of 15,000 acres on the co-operative plan. The land has been purchased and forty buildings are being erected for the accommodation of those who come first to occupy the land. Two hundred and sixty houses will follow as needed.

The earliest mention of corn in what is now Kansas is found in the account of Coronado's expedition in 1541-42. Professor Williston found charred corn in the ruins of prehistoric Indian pueblos in Scott county, estimated by him to be at least two and a half centuries old. Bourgmont found the Kaw Indians cultivating corn on the present town site of Doniphan, in 1724.

Bullets of paper or tallow produce far greater damage than metal ones when used for short distance firing. It was recently found on trial that whereas a metal bullet penetrated a dead plank one inch thick, and left a neat hole, a paper bullet broke up the plank. A paper bullet, passing through six pieces of tin placed one foot apart, buckled them up and made them useless, whereas a metal bullet merely left a small round hole.

The merits of the sugar beet were discovered gradually. For ages it was used chiefly as cattle feed. Later, the leaves were used as a vegetable, and the roots were roasted as a substitute for coffee. About the middle of the eighteenth century a German chemist named Marggraf found that the roots contained a considerable proportion of sugar, but it was not till 1801 that the first beet sugar factory was built, in Silesia, with the aid of King Frederick William III.

It is said that the New York Jewish community is now the largest in history or tradition. It represents 10 per cent of the entire Jewish population of the world. It is larger than the aggregate Jewish populations of the eastern largest centers, Vienna, Budapest, Berlin, Vilna, Amsterdam, Lemberg and London. It is ten times larger than the entire Jewish population of France; it is twenty times larger than the entire Jewish population of Italy; it is twenty-five times larger than the population of Jerusalem, and fifteen times larger than the entire Jewish population of Syria and Palestine.

NOT SATISFIED

An American, who had to leave on a journey before the end of a case begun against him by a neighbor, gave orders to his lawyer to let him know the result by telegraph. After several days he got the following telegram: "Right has triumphed." He at once telegraphed back: "Appeal immediately."—London Tit-Bits.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2051—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. A good tailor model for linen, duck, gingham, or, in fact, any of the fancy shirting materials. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2419—Misses' Waist, with Body and Sleeves in One and Having a Body Lining. The Sleeves to be in Full or Three-quarter length. Silk, either polka dotted or plain, handkerchief linen, thin mull, organdie, lawn, crepe or voile makes up well in this simple model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2348—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Flare Skirt. Closed with Buttons at Center of Front and Having an Inverted Box Plait at Center Back Seam. A good model for the skirt of heavy linen, thin serge, flannel, mohair or cloth. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2445—Child's Overalls, with Back Extending to or above Waist Line. Dark colored denim, linen, duck, galatea, chambray or khaki are used for these garments. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2210—Child's Apron and Bloomers. Figured or dotted gingham, plain colored chambray, linen, flannel, thin serge, mohair, or, in fact, almost any material that suits the mother's fancy may be used for these very useful and comfortable little garments. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

2273—Ladies' Yoke Shirtwaist, with Body and Sleeves in One. Flowered organdie was used for the original model, but any of the plain or flowered lawns, dimities, silks, mulls or batistes are both pretty and appropriate. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1884—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Yoke and Long or Elbow Sleeves. Challe, plain or foulard silk, gingham, lawn or dimity and linen, with yoke and cuffs in all over lace, trimmed with silk braid, is both simple and stylish for a separate waist or as part of a whole costume. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1761—Infants' One-piece Slip. These garments are usually made in fine lawn, organdie, batiste or nainsook and trimmed with feather-stitching and narrow lace edging. One size.

2029—Girl's Jumper Dress, with Plaited Skirt and a Separate Guimpe. Thin serge, flannel, mohair, as well as any of the wash materials make up well in this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2215—Ladies' Jumper Dress, consisting of a Tucked Jumper and an Attached Thirteen Gored Plaited Skirt. This garment is very appropriate and most stylish for the dress of pongee, taffeta silk, cotton or silk voile, or any of the heavy linens or wash materials make up well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1936—Ladies' Shirtwaist, Tucked in Box Plait effect. This is a simple and dainty style for the everyday shirtwaist of challis, lawn, linen, chambray, gingham or cross-barred muslin. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2333—Ladies' Dressing Sack. This pretty and simple little garment may be developed in almost any material that the wearer desires, and is dainty enough to wear as a breakfast jacket. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1583—Ladies' Five-Gored Gathered Skirt, with or without straight-gathered flounce. This is an excellent model for the skirts of the thin frocks of organdie, lawn or batiste, and is prettily trimmed with lace insertion. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2153—Misses' Seven-Gored Tucked Skirt. A splendid model for the skirt of the every-day wash frock, or of serge or thin flannel. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2270—Child's Tucked French Dress, with yoke. A bright coral pink linen was used for the original model, with insertions of English embroidery. It could be developed to advantage, however, in any of the thin white materials and trimmed with fine lace. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

1974—Child's Plaited One-Piece Dress, with or without epaulets. A pretty and stylish little model that looks best developed in some light-colored wash material. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2423—Girls' and Child's Underwaist, thin cambric, lawn or jaconet is usually used for these garments. 7 sizes—1 to 13 years.

2414—Ladies' Circular Open Drawers, in garter length and with fullness at back or in habit style. This pretty undergarment is developed in nainsook or jaconet and trimmed with lace and dainty ribbon. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2074—Misses' and Girl's Nightgown, slipped on over the head. Sheer lawn, dimity, nainsook or jaconet are all suitable materials for this pretty and simple pattern. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

1957—Child's Plaited Apron, with front yoke. In checked or plaided gingham, lawn, linen or chambray this is a suitable pattern for a girl's every-day apron. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2298—Misses' Seven-Gored Kilt Plaited Skirt, in Pinafore Style. In white or colored linen, trimmed with lace or embroidery and bias bands of the linen, or cotton braid, in mohair, Panama or thin serge, the trimming of fancy bands in soft Persian colors, it is equally stylish and appropriate for the schoolgirl. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1908—Ladies' Work Apron, any colored linen, duck, denim, galatea, striped, figured, checked or plain colored gingham develops well in this style. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2416—Ladies' Chemise. This dainty pattern is adaptable to Persian lawn, nainsook, jaconet or batiste. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

MEXICO MAKES APPEAL

Wants Uncle Sam to Assist in Arresting Revolutionists.

Government Troops Hurry to Disperse Bandits Who Are Assisting Insurrectionists.

City of Mexico, June 29.—The internal troubles in Mexico which developed several days ago along the northern border of the republic have developed serious features. Today the storm centers around the city of Torreon and in the country between that place and Jaral, where bandit bands are operating in conjunction with the insurrectionists.

Government troops are rushing to the scene. Already 1,500 federal soldiers have reached Torreon to reinforce the garrison there, two hundred more have reached Jaurez, and in Chihuahua soldiers are patrolling the streets and the public houses and jails are heavily guarded.

In view of the latest developments Ambassador Creel, who has been here on what promised to be a long leave of absence, has been instructed to return to Washington without delay.

It is the belief of the Mexican government that the revolutionary movement now in progress was fomented by a band of agitators who long have made their headquarters in the United States. On this ground, it is believed Ambassador Creel will appeal to the United States authorities to assist in apprehending some of the revolutionists, particularly those who were concerned in the attack on Las Vacas.

The request will be made also that if any of the ringleaders in the movement are captured in the United States they are to be tried in the courts of that country on charges of violating the neutrality laws.

To Prevent Law's Violation.

Washington, June 29.—The state department has received a telegram from Gov. Campbell, of Texas, assuring the federal government that the state of Texas will do all in her power to prevent violation of the neutrality laws as a result of the reported revolution in northern Mexico.

Las Vacas, which was attacked on Thursday, is directly opposite Del Rio, Texas. Accordingly Secretary of State Adee sent a message to the governor of Texas asking that he use every means to prevent any violation of the neutrality laws of the United States in connection with the disturbances along the Mexican border. The Mexican government has requested this government to take such precautionary measures.

FORAKER GLAD TO AID

Declares Hearty Support of National Ticket.

Senator Will Leave Washington for His Home in Cincinnati.

Washington, D. C., June 29.—That he has agreed to support Secretary Taft as the result of a deal is denied by Senator Foraker. The senator makes it plain that he intends to support Taft because the secretary is now the candidate of the Republican party and that the senatorial question is not involved. The senator was in his happiest mood at his residence today, as he was making preparation for a trip to Cincinnati. Since congress adjourned he has been enjoying a complete rest, and he appeared to be in the best of health. As he talked to a number of friends today he showed not the least trace of bitterness toward Secretary Taft or any of his political opponents. He seemed to realize that the time had arrived when all Republicans should get together and elect the ticket nominated at Chicago.

The declaration in his letter to Secretary Taft that he would support the ticket, Senator Foraker regarded as sufficient guarantee that when the time came to get on the firing line he would be there. The senator expressed his appreciation of the tone of Secretary Taft's letter to him in reply to his congratulations. Senator Foraker was vexed at the reports that he had consented to support Secretary Taft only after he had been assured that he would be returned to the senate. In discussing this he said:

"I have nothing to add about politics to what I have already said, except that there is no foundation whatever for the stories that have been appearing in the newspapers about negotiations upon the part of our mutual friends to secure Secretary Taft's support of me for a return to the senate in return for my support of him as the Republican candidate.

"It will be time enough to consider the senatorial question after we have secured a Republican legislature. I am not bothering about that question now."

Senator Foraker will leave this this evening for Cincinnati, where he will remain for a few days. He has no definite plans for the summer. He may deliver some non-political addresses at G. A. R. meetings. He has a number of such invitations and will accept them if he can spare the time from his business.

AWAIT VENEZUELA REPORT

Until Sleeper Reaches Washington Situation at Standstill.

Venezuelan Representative in Washington Denies He Is to Leave the City.

Washington, June 27.—Jacob Sleeper, secretary of legation, and Lieutenant Francis A. Ruggles, military attache at Caracas, Venezuela, will probably arive at Guantanamo, Cuba, tomorrow. If not subjected to detention and they succeed in making a quick connection, they will be able to arrive in this city next Tuesday or Wednesday. However, it may be that when they reach Guantanamo they will be subjected to a quarantine in which case the length of their detention will be uncertain. Although coming from plague stricken Venezuela they have not been in connection with the infection so that it is not believed that their movements will be interfered with to any extent.

Proceeding as they are, on a diplomatic visit, the officials at Guantanamo will be inclined to deal with them as generously as possible.

Mr. Sleeper will doubtless bring information of service to the state department. Until he arrives no further action is expected on part of the American government, although steps may be taken at any time by President Castro that will make some procedure necessary.

Senor Veloz-Goticoa, the Venezuelan charge d'affaires, today denied emphatically a report that he is about to leave Washington on a vacation that will place him beyond ready communication with the state department.

Mr. Veloz expects to take up his residence in the suburbs in a few days and remain there during the hot weather. Nothing has been heard at the department from the charge for several days. There were no fresh incidents in the Venezuelan situation today according to the officials at the state department.

U. S. HAS 1,250 MARINES IN PANAMA

Ready for Any Service That May Be Required to Prevent Election Frauds.

Washington, June 26.—Word has reached the navy department of the arrival of the cruiser Tacoma at Colon with 80 marines. In all the American government will have 1,250 marines in the canal zone before election day for any service that may be required in preventing frauds and keeping the peace. Both parties in Panama are claiming the advantage as election day approaches, according to information reaching the state department. There is no excitement, however. The 1,250 marines will be distributed in the zone as follows:

One battalion at Corozal, about four miles from Panama; another at Diablo Hill, five miles from Colon, and a third at Camp Elliott, which is located at Bas Obispo, about 30 miles from Colon side and 17 miles from Panama on the other side. All the camps are in the canal zone and there the men will be held in readiness for any service which may be required of them. They will be prepared to move at a moment's notice and if necessity requires will be sent to any outlying points.

PROGRESSIVES WIN IN IOWA CONVENTION

Support Pledged Cummins, Taft and Sherman and the Republican National Platform.

Waterloo, Ia., June 25.—Governor A. B. Cummins, leader of the so-called "Progressives," was chosen permanent chairman of the Republican state convention, defeating Robert Healey, the choice of the "stand-patters."

The convention adopted a state platform which gives enthusiastic indorsement to Governor Cummins and the progressive legislation upon railroad and corporation questions. The platform also gives warm indorsement to the services of the Iowa delegation in congress, and especially to United States Senator Wm. B. Allison, whose re-election by the next legislature is pledged.

The "Progressives" secured control of the new state campaign committee by a majority of one. The convention nominated Judges Scott M. Ladd and Silas M. Weaver to succeed themselves on the supreme bench, and also went through the formality of approving the nominations for state officers made in recent primaries.

The platform adopted, in addition to commending legislation for two-cent fares, abolition of railway passes, prohibiting corporation contributions to campaign funds and compelling publicity for campaign expenditures, pledges loyal support to Taft and Sherman, national nominees, and the national platform. The convention also adopted the following resolution on the death of former President Grover Cleveland:

"Resolved, That this convention has learned with regret of the death of former President Cleveland, an executive whose patriotism, firmness and courage challenged the admiration of his fellow-countrymen of all parties, and honored American manhood. It extends its sympathy to his bereaved family and to the nation he loved and served with fidelity and sincerity."

BARTERED MEN'S LIBERTY

Is Charged in Plea for a New Trial.

Alleged Agreement Was Made to Return Verdicts—Jurors Make Statements.

Washington, June 27.—Misconduct of the jury after the case was submitted to it, amounting to a barter of the liberty of Frederick A. Hyde and Joost Schneider, of San Francisco, to effect an agreement upon a verdict, is alleged by Hyde and Schneider, recently convicted of conspiracy to defraud the government of public lands, in additional assignment of reasons for a new trial.

This supplemental reason, made public today, charges that the verdict was the result of an agreement among the jurors that if some of their number who held a different view would agree to convict the two men other jurors would vote to acquit Benson and Dimond.

The defendants say that jurors who were in favor of conviction were told that if they would join in a verdict of acquittal, those in favor of acquittal of Hyde would vote to convict, and that if those who thought all four men should be convicted would vote to acquit Dimond, the jurrors favoring a general acquittal would vote to convict Schneider.

Attached to the motion are affidavits of Attorneys A. S. Worthington and R. G. Donaldson, counsel for the defendants, that their belief that the barter was made is based on information received from two of the jurors, and that they are making further effort to secure affidavits of the other members of the jury as to what transpired during the jury's deliberation.

ROOSEVELT WANTS CHANGE

District of Columbia Should Have Better Government.

Washington, June 26.—The Washington Post today states that President Roosevelt believes the time has come when the interests of the District of Columbia demand a better form of government, and that he wishes to have a one-man head of affairs for the national capital in place of the organization headed by three commissioners, which has prevailed since 1874.

It is stated that he will make this recommendation to congress next winter, asking to have the power of appointment, as in the case of the commissioners, as well as the power of removal placed in the hands of the President.

PERFECT TARGET RECORDS

Artillery Corps Members Make 100 Per Cent Scores.

Washington, June 25.—One hundred percent target records recently have been made by three-inch rifles in the coast artillery corps. The 19th company, at Battery McDonnough, with three-inch rifles at Fort Caswell, N. C., on May 28, made ten hits out of ten shots fired at a material target ten feet high by twenty-four feet long, moving five miles an hour at a mean range of 1,600 yards. The series of ten shots was fired in 38 seconds. This is the first report received by General Murray, chief of artillery, showing 100 per cent for a three-inch battery.

A second performance of this kind took place at Battery Lord, Fort Moultrie, S. C., when the 16th company, of the coast artillery corps on June 1st, made ten hits out of ten shots fired at a target moving at the rate of nine miles an hour at a mean range of 1,230 yards, the shots being fired in 36 seconds.

JAPAN WILL ASSIST CHINA

No Obstacle in Way of Chinese Development in Manchuria.

Tokio, June 24.—Following prolonged negotiations both at Tokio and Pekin on the general subject of the commercial development of Manchuria, the Japanese government today instructed its charge d'affairs at Pekin to notify China that Japan would throw no obstacle in the way of the development of Chinese territory in Manchuria.

On the contrary, Japan declares her willingness to assist in this work, and therefore will offer no objections to the construction of the Hsinmintun-Fukumen railroad, giving it a connection at some point south of Manchuria.

TO MEET IN DETROIT.

Kansas City, Mo., June 27.—The executive committee of the American Institute of Homeopathy has selected Detroit as the meeting place of the 1909 convention. Dr. E. H. Pratt, of Chicago, was elected president of the Surgical and Gyneocological association. Women physicians attending the convention formed a fraternity, with Dr. Clara Shoutz, of Reading, Pa., president.

1,500 MEN RESUME WORK

Pittsburg, Pa., June 29.—Several departments of the Schoenberger plant of the American Steel & Wire company, resumed operations today, affording employment to 1,500 men.

SURRENDERED ORDERED

Disobedience Means Drastic Punishment, Says Shah.

Partisans of Persia's Ruler Have Gained Upper Hand—Newspapers Suppressed.

Tiflis, June 27.—Fighting is going on between the followers of the shah and the factions opposed to him at Ardabil, Kashvin, Resht, and other places along the Russian frontier. The partisans of the shah are said to have gained the upper hand. It is reported that in several cases revolutionary leaders who were captured were subjected to severe torture.

The shah has caused to be posted throughout the provincial cities copies of a decree ordering the people to surrender their arms to the government arsenals under pain of drastic punishment.

According to special dispatches received here from Teheran the shah yesterday received several deputations, including a group of members of parliament. He said he had no desire to punish parliament for the recent disorders, the responsibility for which rested upon those persons who had first attacked the troops.

Rigorous measures against the press of Teheran have been adopted. All printing offices in the capital are kept closed.

The shah has sent the members of his family to his summer residence outside the city, while he himself remains in the military camp.

The commander of the Cossack regiment has ordered that all soldiers guilty of attempting to pillage the houses of Europeans be tried by court-martial.

BEGIN MEMOIRS OF GROVER CLEVELAND.

New York, June 29.—Under orders from Mrs. Cleveland, work has begun on the memoirs of the late president, consisting of clippings from newspapers and periodicals on his death and funeral. The work will require six months to complete.

As planned, there will be several volumes, consisting of editorial notices, news dispatches, illustrations and cartoons, each bound in Russian levant leather and lined with purple moire silk. Already material enough is in hand to make up 600 pages.

THREE CHILDREN BURNED

Father Tried in Vain to Save Little Ones.

Cleveland, O., June 27.—Three children were burned to death last night when fire destroyed the home of Wm. Klimacks.

The dead were: Arthur Klimacks, aged 8; Walter Klimacks, aged 4; Ida Klimacks, aged 2.

The injured are: William Klimacks, father, hands, face and back burned; condition critical; Mrs. Annie C. Klimacks, mother, badly burned; Mrs. Mary Ehrman, injured by jumping.

The fire started in the upper portion of the house from some unknown cause. The father made a desperate effort to rescue the family, but failed to get at his children.

SWEEPING PLATFORM

Iowa Prohibitionists Endorse Radical Declaration.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 25.—With perfect unity and intense enthusiasm, one of the most sweeping platforms ever framed by an Iowa political party was adopted by the Prohibitionists in state convention here yesterday.

The platform demands an immediate repeal of the Iowa mulct law, that the prohibition amendment be resubmitted to the people at the earliest possible date; that women should have the right of suffrage.

The platform declares that all gambling on stock exchanges, boards of trade, or elsewhere should be a felony.

DROWNS HER 4 CHILDREN

Woman Commits Awful Deed While Insane.

Ida Grove, Ia., June 26.—While temporarily insane Mrs. August J. Johnson drowned her four little children in the cistern at their farm home, a mile south of town, yesterday. The youngest was about one year old and the eldest about six. There were two boys and two girls. Her husband was in the field at the time.

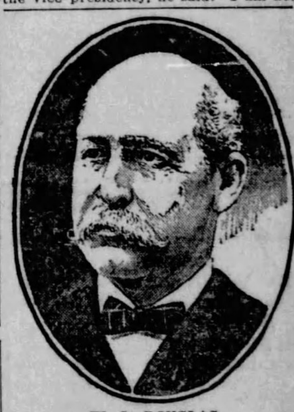
After she had drowned the four children she tried to drown herself, but neighbors and people from town came running and rescued her.

The little ones were quickly pulled out of the cistern, and, though efforts were made for an hour to resuscitate them, it was in vain.

DOUGLAS OUT OF POLITICS

Former Governor Not a Candidate for Any Office.

Monument Beach, Mass., June 29.—When Former Governor William L. Douglas was asked at his summer home here about his attitude in relation to the vice presidency, he said: "I am not



W. L. DOUGLAS.

a candidate for the Democratic nomination for vice president. As I said when I returned from the south on April 4, I am not a candidate for any public office. Nothing has occurred to make me change my mind. I am out of politics altogether now."

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454 DEAD AND WOUNDED

Great Loss of Life in Fighting at Teheran.

Paris, June 26.—A special dispatch received from Teheran states that in the two days' fighting in that city 154 soldiers and 300 nationalists were killed and wounded.

In an interview the shah's private secretary stated that the shah regretted the trouble and blamed the populace who threw bombs and fired upon the soldiers. He will take special measures to stop the plundering.

A proclamation has been issued fixing for the elections to be held within three months and urging the people to choose capable deputies. Meanwhile the shah guarantees the safety of the property of all peaceful residents, even that of those persons now under arrest, but the anjumans—the political clubs—are forbidden to meet.

The Cossacks continue to hold the city, but the other troops are encamped outside.

RAILROAD MEN HOPEFUL

See Gradual Improvement in Business Conditions.

Washington, June 29.—"Returns from the railroads generally show that those roads not dependent upon coal, steel and lumber industries, have been doing very well recently," said Commissioner Lane, of the interstate commerce commission, yesterday. "Of course they have not done so well as last year. Generally they have decided not to make any reductions either in wages or in rates of freight affecting the next three months, which is an indication that they believe business will keep up.

Some Curious Things.

"There are some curious things about prevailing conditions," continued Mr. Lane. "For instance the Lehigh Valley, the other day gave us a report on net earnings for the first three months of the present year, together with similar reports covering the preceding five years, and the showing this year was larger than that of any other year during the period indicated. With the opening of the steel mills at Pittsburg and of the car shops, more men will be employed, and there will be a larger demand for material as well as labor than has prevailed for some time.

"The opinion of railroad men is that we have passed through the worst of the railroad difficulties and from now on we will gradually recover from the panic.

"The prospect for large crops in the west is extremely good. Railroad men do not expect normal conditions to be recognized suddenly, but look for steady improvement. In my opinion the improvement will be much more rapid than some of the lugubrious prophets have been telling us, because fundamentally there is nothing in the United States to create or continue a panic.

"The railroads must spend money in maintaining the road bed and equipment of their lines in order to meet the demand of commerce, because they are most seriously embarrassed when they are not able to handle business offered to them, and there is no doubt that there is an abundance of money in the United States which can be secured for legitimate railroad investment. This was shown by the floating of the Pennsylvania bond issue.

"In this connection I think people ought to understand that the interstate commerce commission has been a valuable service to the railroads of the United States during the past few months, because it has prevented a rate war between the roads and has maintained rates.

Makes a Prediction.

"I predict that the railroads themselves will come to bless the railway rate law by means of which the roads have been able to protect themselves at a time when their nerves were unstrung. If we had six or seven years of such a financial disturbance as took place last October, the railroads, upon finding that their earnings were falling off, would have gone into the business of rate cutting, and possibly a large number of receiverships would have resulted. The railway rate act is admitted by candid railroad men themselves to have been of inestimable value. The enforcement of the law against rebating and our tenacious purpose to stop discriminations has held them up to a conformity to the law that is without precedent."

Summer Plans of Taft Family

Washington, June 27.—Secretary and Mrs. Taft will close their home in this city within the next two weeks and, accompanied by their younger son, Charlie, will go to Hot Springs, Virginia, for the summer. Miss Helen Taft will visit in the south before joining her parents in Hot Springs, while Robert, the older son, will spend his vacation in Murray Bay, Canada, where the Taft family have gone for many years to spend the summer months.

Mrs. Taft and Charles arrived here from New London, Conn., shortly after six o'clock last night, and were driven in the war department carriage to the Taft home on K street. There the household goods are being packed, in readiness for leaving the house which Mr. Taft has occupied since he became secretary of war, in February, 1904. His lease expires in October next, and when he leaves to go to Hot Springs he will not return to the K street house. Mrs. Taft said that she will leave with the secretary and Charles for Hot Springs as soon as Mr. Taft's engagements permit, probably in the next ten days.

If the subcommittee of the Republican national committee meets on July 8, as has been announced, to confer with Secretary Taft in regard to the selection of a national chairman and on other matters, they probably will have to go to Hot Springs, as it is the present plan for Mr. Taft to be at that resort on that date.

The nominee will go to Cincinnati later to receive the official notification of his nomination at Chicago from the nomination committee. Mrs. Taft will be joined by the secretary in Washington early next week, and they will leave for the Virginia resort as soon as possible thereafter.

Roosevelt's Proclamation on Death of Grover Cleveland

Oyster Bay, June 25.—The proclamation issued by President Roosevelt upon being notified of the death of ex-President Cleveland, is as follows:

By the President of the United States—

A Proclamation:

The White House, June 24, 1908.

To the People of the United States:

Grover Cleveland, president of the United States from 1885 to 1889 and again from 1893 to 1897, died at 8:40 o'clock this morning at his home in Princeton, New Jersey.

In his death the nation has been deprived of one of its greatest citizens.

By profession a lawyer, his chief services to his country were rendered during a long, varied and honorable career in public life. As mayor of his city, as governor of his state, and twice as president he showed signal power as an administrator, coupled with entire devotion to the country's good and a courage that quailed before no hostility when once he was convinced where his duty lay. Since his retirement from the presidency he has continued well and faithfully to serve his conutrymen by the simplicity, dignity and uprightness of his private life.

In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags on the White House and the several department buildings be displayed at half-staff for a period of 30 days; and that suitable military and naval honors, under the orders of the secretaries of war and of the navy be rendered on the day of the funeral.

Done this 24th day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eight and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-second.

By the President: Alvey A. Adee, Acting Secretary of State.

By the President:
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

WANTS SCIENTIFIC FARMER

Santo Domingo Asks Uncle Sam for One.

Washington, June 29.—Believing that it only requires the application of scientific knowledge to produce untold wealth from her wonderfully fertile soil, the republic of Santo Domingo is seeking the assistance of "Uncle Sam" to develop its agricultural resources. What is wanted is a scientific expert who can teach the Dominicans the latest methods in agriculture. To such a man assurance has been given that his services will be amply rewarded.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, to whom the request was made by Dr. Jacob H. Hollander, professor of political economy at Johns Hopkins university and financial adviser to the Dominican republic, is now diligently searching the country over for the right man.

"It seems highly desirable," says Dr. Hollander in a letter to Secretary Wilson, "not only for the Dominican republic, but for the commercial interests of the United States, that everything should be done for the economic rejuvenation of Santo Domingo."

NO LOAN WAS ASKED.

Paris, June 27.—The government has authorized a denial of the report from Tangier that Abd-El-Aziz, the sultan of Morroco, has asked the French government for a loan.

CORTELYOU AND N. Y. BANKERS DIFFER

Conflict of Opinion Delays the Organization of National Currency Association.

New York, June 27.—Conflict of opinion between Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou and the organization committee of the proposed national currency association in this city over details of organization, was said in banking quarters to be the reason for the delay in the organization of such an association here.

The point in issue was stated to be one of the proposed by-laws which limited membership in the association to banks in the five boroughs of the city. When the by-laws were submitted to the secretary he called the attention of the local bankers to the fact that the new currency law explicitly prohibited the limitation by any local association of its membership. The point of the New York bankers was that admission of small banks in the suburbs would be unfair to the large and wealthy financial institutions, inasmuch as these small banks would have as much voice in the management of the association's affairs as the big banks in the financial district, with their far weightier interests.

A conference between the local committee and the secretary is likely to be held shortly when it is expected a compromise will be reached.

$1,000,000 FIRE AT DULUTH

Big Elevator and Railroad Sheds Burn.

Duluth, Minn., June 27.—Fire yesterday afternoon destroyed elevator "D" of the Consolidated Elevator company, number 1 dock and sheds of the Northern Pacific Railroad company at Rice's Point, causing a loss of more than $1,000,000. Valiant work by a dozen tugboats which aided the fire department is probably all that saved the bay front at that point from being entirely swept away. The fire which started from an explosion in elevator "D" burned for over two hours.

The losses are as follows

Elevator "D," $300,000.
Wheat, 377,000 bushels, $403,390.
Flax, 277,000 bushels, $274,670.
Barley, 7,700 bushels, $3,630.
Northern Pacific dock No. 1, $30,000.
Total, $1,011,420.

CHORUS GIRLS FAVOR TAFT

Form Club to Help Ohioan to Presidency.

New York, June 27.—Fifty-three of those earnest students of politics who sing and dance in musical comedies in Broadway met yesterday afternoon on the stage of the Circle theatre and there organized the Theatrical Young Women's Taft Republican club.

The chorus girls who pledged themselves to pin Taft buttons on the coats of all of their men friends and relatives, adopted a resolution in which they set forth that they favor the candidacy of Secretary Taft because "he is a nice man with a nice smile."

The secretary was empowered to borrow enough money from the box office of the Circle theatre to mail invitations to all the chorus girls in New York, asking them to join the club. It is intended to make the membership of this organization more extensive than was that of the club organized by chorus girls four years ago to support the candidacy of Alton B. Parker.

Insane in Responsible Positions

Kansas City, Mo., June 26.—At the session of the Society of Neurology and Psychiatry, held today in conjunction with the meeting of the American Institute of Homeopathy, Dr. R. Montfort Schley, assistant physician of the Gowanda (N. Y.) State hospital, read a paper on "Insane Who Have Held Responsible Positions," in which he stated that he has been impressed with the number of patients who, while still holding responsible positions, have been sent to the asylum.

"When we think that every day we are liable to place our life in the keeping of an insane railroad employe, our honor and good name in the hands of a mentally unsound lawyer, our money in the care of an incapable banker, it is certainly appalling.

"Upon railroads and traction companies physical examinations are always given men who are to hold positions of any stress or responsibility, but the mental condition of the people is never inquired into. If they are able to walk and talk in any way that an indulgent superior can call normal they are left in their position until some terrible accident occurs and the nature of their disease is self-evident."

"A cashier was left eight months after attempting suicide to run a national bank with practically no supervision," said Dr. Schley, and "a lawyer who was responsible for six estates belonging to widows and orphans was able to continue for several years in charge of these large amounts of money without his true mental condition being suspected."

TOWN TO TAG TIPPLERS

Montclair, N. J., June 27.—This town is confronted with the problem of whether to give its drinkers a medal. This medal is not intended for past performances, although there are many who richly deserve some such token, but meant for the future. The medal idea is about the newest solution to the liquor problem and has emanated from the imagination of George W. Deculma, a Montclair councilman.

Mr. Deculma's suggestion is that the town shall profit two ways by the sale of booze. The drinker and the seller shall each take out a license. If a man wants to drink he must pay for the privilege. The toper must appear before the alcoholic censors of Montclair and declare his intention of dallying with the myriad forms that the demon rum takes. His past record will be looked up and if it is proved that he is not afraid to go home in the dark he will be given a license and a medal. The license is to be kept at home and the medal is to be worn. The drinker may wear the medal ostentatiously or he may conceal it, but he must exhibit it, the new ordinance will say, if the bartender insists. If a liquor dealer sells to any one not owning a medal he will lose his license.

The stranger within the city gates not having a medal must go without a drink. Possibly Mr. Deculma will decide to issue thirty-day medals and licenses, but the scheme has not got as far as that. At any rate it will drive some of the church members who have been nipping on the quiet, either to swear off or buy it in bulk.

Mr. Deculma is an architect, with offices in New York, and thinks that his scheme has old "King Alcohol" coming and going.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

We thank Thee, our Father, for the wonderful world in which we live; for the glory of the heavens; for the beauty of the earth; for the bright morning following the star-crowned night; for the song of birds, the hum of bees, the fragrance of the flowers and the laughter of children for the industry of men and women; for all Thy gifts of love.

MONDAY.

Never say "It is nobody's business but my own what I do with my life." It is not true. Your life is put into your hands as a trust, for many others besides yourself. If you use it well, it will make many others happy; if you abuse it you will harm many others besides yourself.

TUESDAY.

The scenery around your house may be monotonous, without a mountain or sea or lake or hill; but an upward look at the clear sky will put you in instant communication with infinite beauty and majesty.

WEDNESDAY.

Smile upon the troubled pilgrims
Whom you pass and meet;
Frowns are thorns, and smiles are blossoms,
Oft to weary feet.

THURSDAY.

There are nettles everywhere,
But smooth green grasses are more common still,
The blue of heaven is larger than the cloud.

FRIDAY.

We learn from failure much more than from success.

SATURDAY.

"I will make hope and only hope my horoscope."
The sombre, brooding clouds of discontent
Oppress one's spirit like a throbbing pain;
One frets and moans in one's environment,
But with a look ahead I sing again,
"I will make hope and only hope my horoscope."

The Comments of People

So long as one is living a straight and upright life, wherein no secrets are hidden, what need is there of spending a moment in fearing people may criticise one's way of doing? The dread of what people may say or think, complicates life, and robs many a one of independence and individuality. Not to be conventional; to dare to be different from the average in thought and action, requires strength of mind, bravery of spirit, and an armor of indifference.

This does not mean the "don't care" attitude is the right one to be taken. We are all bound together by a tie which cannot be severed. None may live entirely apart from others. There is always some one to whom one's life, and the way it is conducted, will bring either joy or sorrow, so the "don't care" spirit, is not the one to be adopted.

It is not wise or comfortable to trouble about the speech of people in the small things that make up the great average of human existence. One's life should be regulated in accord with one's circumstances. It is as foolish as it is futile to engage in the struggle of keeping up appearances which are beyond one's resources. The sole reason for doing this is because one fears the comments of people and tries to be that which one is not.

Women are especially weak in this respect. It is, of course, hard not to be able to keep pace with one's friends and neighbors in the matter of home furnishings, dress and advantages for the children, but these are the last things in the world about which one should be miserable.

If one has sufficient to be comfortable the "frills" should not matter. Many a woman makes it a tragedy when she cannot keep pace with the fashions. Vanity is the cause of her caring, and this vanity suffers because of her inability to be indifferent to the possible remarks of people. If she were where there were no fashions, the most she would think about dress would be to see that she was covered.

Since Charles Wagner extolled the peace and happiness of the simple life there are many who profess to live it. If the actual truth were to be told, there are but few who can really enjoy it, save those who are sustained by the knowledge that they could, if they would, live in an elaborate manner. And yet there may be joy in enforced simple life, even where pinching and and saving are necessary, if it is only accepted in the right spirit. The right spirit is not an attitude of resignation: it is the ability to be philosophical, and to laugh away care whenever a laugh is possible.

Tragedy is often averted by a sense of humor, and a woman with this saving grace can "pull through" trials and perplexities which one without it would sink under. And you may be very sure that a woman of this sort does not disturb herself by wondering what people may say or think about her, so long as she is living the right kind of a life.

If one is doing wrong and goes in fear of discovery, it is to be expected cause for alarm will be found in what people may say; this is part of the punishment, but those who are good and true, should feel themselves free to live in whatever way is appropriate to their circumstances, independent of fashion, of what others may do, and with minds untroubled by the possible comments of people.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

SMALL INCOMES.

We have been enjoying the letters in the Blade for a long time, and especially those about small incomes. My husband is not a $2 a day man, as he has only $1.15 a day, or $30 a month. We had not a cent when we were married, and went into debt about $200, altogether. We have been married three years this coming January, and have all our debts paid, and $65 in the bank to begin farming for ourselves another year. We are working by the month on a farm, now.

The way we have got along is by being very saving. We raise our own potatoes, can our fruit, make our soap, have our own meat and lard, and I always save garden seeds from one year to another and plant a large garden, all of which saves grocery bills. We dress neatly, but plainly, and set a plain, though substantial table, that is, we very seldom have any cake, pie or puddings, but have plenty of potatoes and meat, and vegetables of all kinds, which I raise in the garden.

There are three in our family. Our baby is nearly eleven months old, and always cheers us up when we are discouraged or weary. I do my own washing, ironing and sewing. I make over clothes for baby, and, above all, I do lots of mending and darning for all of us. Our employer furnishes us two cows, and I sell some butter. I have four and a half dozen hens, which help to make part of our living. When the dark or gloomy side comes, we look forward to the time when we will be our own masters, but we never stop working, for only the faithful and steady shall reach the goal. Hoping this will be a help to some one who is discouraged while still willing to try, I remain.—An Interested Sister.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

We are a family of four and seem to enjoy life as much as anyone. I have two little girls. One is three and a half years old, and the other is a year old. My husband and I enjoy their company so much, it does not seem as if we could do without them.

I live in North Carolina, sixteen miles from where I was born and raised. I like this country, as we have plenty of everything and plenty of good water. I have a good home with a garden and nice flowers. I have been married five years and have taken the good old Blade ever since. I don't think we could do without it, as it is as good a paper as we can take. Good-bye and good luck to you all.—A North Carolinian.

A LONG-TIME READER.

I have been a reader of The Blade for a great many years and feel a strong attachment for it. Some of our family took the paper when Nasby signed "At the X-Roads." Many who wrote to the Household department have dropped out. Many, no doubt have crossed the river, but their works survive them. Such letters leave their imprint. I am a rural letter carrier and take out a great many Blades.—R. F. D. No. 3.

LIKES THE COUNTRY.

I am a young wife, 23 years of age. We live in the country, and I like it much better than in town. We can have our chickens and other poultry if we want to, and stock, also. We have two little boys to brighten our home. I think this world would be sad to us all if it were not for our little ones.

I do all my housework, washing and ironing, tend the garden, and have some spare time for my drawn work. My husband helps me in the winter, as I am not strong.—Busy Housewife from W. Va.

OBJECTS TO CARDS.

I wish to give my idea upon the subject of card playing in the house. Sometimes we hear people say, "I don't think it is harmful to play cards for a pastime. Our parents taught us to play at home."

Dear sisters, I do not think it is right to teach the children to play at home, we do not know what it might lead to. If we do not set the right kind of an example for our children, what can we expect of them?

I have two little boys of my own and I do not wish them to ever learn to play cards at home or abroad. I believe in having entertainments for children, and why not have music? Is that not nice to pass away the long, winter evenings? I am a lover of music and I hope to be able to have it in my own house as soon as my children are old enough to learn.—Erma L. Squires.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

I would like to tell Cheery Malotte how I keep my separator clean. When we bought it the agent told me if I would never use soap in washing the tins I would never be bothered with the milk gumming. I have found this to be true. To clean the tins I first rinse them in slightly warm water, then wash with brushes in hot, but not scalding water. After this I place them in a pan and pour boiling water over, in which I let them stand for a few minutes, then lift out and set them in the sun. The galvanized pails are almost impossible to keep clean. I have tried many ways, and have found nothing but lye that will do any good, and that eats the tin.

Here is a good way to keep milk jars and crocks sweet. Fill a large dishpan half full of soft water, with sufficient soap to make a suds. Set the pan on the stove, lay the jars in it on their sides, and keep turning them till they are thoroughly boiled. Then wash in clear water.

The recipe for the pepper paste for meat calls for a quarter of a pound of red pepper to one cup of molasses. —Mrs. A. A. B.

Cheery Malotte asked how to exterminate burdock weed. Take the little can that you use when oiling your sewing machine, and fill it with kerosene oil. It will be enough to kill forty or fifty plants. With a knife cut each burdock off close to the ground or just below where the leaves start, then give one spurt of the oil into the pith of the stalk. This is quickly done, costs about nothing, and is sure death every time.

Someone inquired not long since how to renovate feather beds. Put your wash boiler over the fire and pour a pail of water in the boiler. Set in something, two or three things, perhaps, that will come considerably above the water. Do up the bed in an old sheet. Place it on top of the boiler, crowding it down some, but not so it will get wet. Let it fit close around the top of the boiler to keep the heat in, and leave it to steam, turning it occasionally until it is thoroughly heated through. That will be sufficient. Serve pillows the same way. It will kill moths if there are any. This is very satisfactory, as you will see if you try it.

For swelled neck or goitre bathe with camphor two or three times a day. This is a simple, harmless and effectual remedy.—Mary E. Shout.

To keep the inside of tea kettles from corroding with hard water put a piece of clean white cloth about eight inches square in the kettle. In a few weeks it will be like sand paper and should be changed.—Grandma Nancy.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

There isn't a bit of use in worrying about a thing that may happen, because half the time it doesn't.

Grandma Nancy, who sent an answer to an inquiry, wrote in the same letter: "I am 74 years old and have kept house sixty years next July. I think of what the lady said about liking her grandchildren almost better than her own. I think as we grow old we suffer more and love more. This with best wishes.—Grandma Nancy."

In another letter is this: "You can tell the sisters of the Cozy Corner that if they can make room in their pleasant circle for a "bachelor girl," Somebody's Dearie will be pleased to join them and tell them how she manages a house without a husband.—Somebody's Dearie.

Your editor moves that we extend a unanimous welcome to Somebody's Dearie and invite her in.

Letters received since we adjourned last week are from Contentment, Mary E. Shout, Nebraskan, Elizabeth Ann and Court W. Ranslow.

Letters From Children

Dear Children:—As I have been reading the letters to The Blade, I thought I would write. I love to read the letters, and think they are nice.

I will tell you of my pets. I have one kitty, his name is Rob. He is nine years old. He loves to lie in the rocking chair. I have one bantam. She has seven little biddies. I also have a horse. Her name is Pet. I have a typewriter and I can write several words by touch. My papa keeps a store at Utica, W. Va. I help mamma and papa in the store. Papa is also deputy sheriff of Grant district. I will be 12 years old my birthday which is August the sixth. I go to school in the winter time. I never missed a day last winter. Our teacher gave prizes for the one who got the most headmarks and I was one who received a prize which was a book. I also have 130 post cards in my album. If I see this letter in print, I will write again and tell you of a visit to my aunts and Rock Spring Park.—Goldie L. Boso.

I tell you what's a funny thing,
And that's a pollywog;
He sheds his tail and grows some legs,
And then he is a frog.

I like to read your letters so I thought I would write one. I am eight years old. I haven't any mamma. I live with my grandma. I have no pets, but I have seven dolls. I have no sisters, but I have one brother. His name is Charlie. We go to Sunday school every Sunday morning. We go to the Baptist. The last day of school I was promoted to the fourth room class. I had to speak a piece. I haven't missed but one day this year. Best wishes to The Bade. Yours truly.—Blanche E. Ellis.

I am a boy twelve years old. My papa takes The Toledo Blade and I enjoy reading the children's corner. We have two horses and a colt. His name is Dan, and we have three cows and two calves, two dogs and one cat. The dogs' names are Tige and King. The cat's name is Cub. I go to school every day that I can. I am writing on our new typewriter Papa got a few days ago. Well, as this is all I will write this time, I will close with much love to all.—Walter E. Slingerland.

I am a little girl eleven years old. I live in the country on a farm. My papa has a big farm of 220 acres. I have three sisters and five brothers. They are very good to me. I go to school every day, and I am in the third reader. I like my teacher. I have two miles to go to school. My two older brothers are in Dakota. They have gone there to work. Goodbye.—Mary Scheel.

I am a little girl nine years old, and I live in Ohio, the dear, old Buckeye state. I am very much interested in the children's letters. "Papa's Housekeeper," I pity you. Vida Truex, write again and tell us something about Florida. My papa lives on a farm in Morgan county. I am very happy here on the farm with my eight cats, one dog, three sheep and 69 chickens.—Thelma Rabberman.

Dear Friends:—I am a little boy eleven years old. I am in the sixth grade. I enjoy reading the children's letters, so I thought I would write one. Papa has been a subscriber of The Blade for 8 years. I live in a little town, 60 miles from Spokane. It is called Garfield. I live a half mile from town. I have a dog called Dash, a cow and chickens.—Yours truly, Ira Bingham.

I am a Hoosier girl nine years old, I have brown eyes and sandy hair, and weigh 56 pounds. I love to read the letters. I love to go to school. My school was out last March. My teacher's name was Roy Johnson. I am in the fourth grade. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. There are nine in my class. I will tell you about my pets. I have a colt named Frank, a cat named Tom and a dog named Pedro. I have several playmates and we have fine times. I would like to hear from the little girls, especially Bertha Crawford. We do not live far apart. Our counties are adjoining. I live in Switz, near Vevay.—Blanch Valentine.

I am a little boy nine years old. I go to school seven months in the year. We have a graded school. I am in the fourth grade. My sister Esther is in the sixth grade, and my sister Charlotte is in the eighth. My papa works in the oil field. We have a piano and violin. My two sisters, papa and mamma and Aunt Mollie belong to the Christian church. I have an uncle Henry, but I call him Uncle Happy and I am at his house now. I have $29 in the bank. I live in Royerton, Ind.—Menil Mark Smith.

I am a little girl twelve years old. I go to school every day. I have been to school six years and have four rolls of honor. My papa and mamma live on a farm eleven miles from Fort Wayne.—Marguerite C. Smead.

TWO INTERESTING WOMEN

As Miss Charlesworth, Maud Ballington Booth, was absorbed in archery, dancing and riding and all other amusements open to school girls out of study hours. Her home was in a small English town that prides itself on its refined and elegant society. Her father's congregation was of the most exclusive and fashionable order. At the age of seventeen she caught her first glimpse of the Salvation Army at a fashionable watering place which she was visiting,

MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH.

and she says that she shall never forget her first impression of their ridiculousness as they shouted and prayed.

Later, she says, she caught a vision of the sweetness and glory and saving grace of their great and glorious captain and she became their most ardent worker. She helped La Marechale Booth open the army work in France and Switzerland, she helped begin the great slum work in London, she traveled in their behalf in Sweden and later married the second son of General Booth.

She and her husband then came to America and faced tremendous odds, but they did it with good courage and made a winning fight. They faced prejudice and poverty on all sides. But Mrs. Booth was equipped both by education and nature to interest a class of people who had hitherto looked upon the Salvation Army as a frowzy, battered though somewhat amazing spectacle. She took the Salvation Army story into the fashionable drawing-rooms of New York and became "the rage." When this slight figure came before those exclusive women, when her earnest, exquisite face, like the face of some saint of old emblazoned on a cathedral window, was uplifted in prayer, when the wonderful voice told its tale of the pathos and sorrow and misery of one half the world, the frigid, flippant listeners were conquered. Mornings she thrilled jaded and blase crowds of worldlings, afternoons she scrubbed the dirty floor of some frightful back tenement.

Thirteen years ago she inaugurated her convict work, a crusade which seems to upset the conventional notion that a man who has reached a certain stage in crime is past reform. One of her most strongly marked traits is her maternal instinct, and as she talked to the prisoners in Sing Sing those convicts became "her boys" and she their "Little Mother." These thugs, thieves and murderers were to her God's unhappy children with souls to save and misery to suffer, and for them she worked to establish Hope Hall in New York. The establishment of the Salvation Army Barracks on Fourteenth street was also due largely to Mrs. Booth's efforts.

Hellen Keller, blind and deaf from babyhood, stands forth as a shining example of overcoming almost unsurmountable obstacles.

Today she is a well-educated (a graduate of Radcliffe College), keen-minded, cultured woman, equally enthusiastic over a walk in the woods or a sail on the water as over the treasures of Homer or Shakespeare. She can become absorbed over a game of checkers or solitaire. She is as much conulsed over the nonsense of Lear or the clever topsyturvydom of "Lewis Carroll" as the most ardent devotee of those ministers to the gaiety of life. Her knowledge of the history of the race is as extensive and as accurate as is her appreciation of literature sincere and comprehensive. She converses in two or three languages and reads as many more. She counts among her friends the most eminent contributors to the intellectual life of the day, and her own literary efforts compare favorably with those of women possessed of all their faculties.

Moreover she is happy and optimistic. Dr. Hale speaks of her as "singularly sweet and graceful, loving and lovable."

She says of herself: "Once I knew the depth where no hope was and darkness lay on the face of things. But a little word from the fingers of another fell into my hand clutching at emptiness and my heart leaped to the rapture of living. Can any one who has escaped from such captivity, who has felt the thrill and glory of freedom be a pessimist?"

In 1887 Miss Sullivan began to educate Helen, then a child of seven, and in her autobiography Miss Keller tells how hard and successfully they both worked.

She has an unusual sense of humor

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HELEN KELLER.

and many are the amusing stories told of her quickness at repartee.

Since she graduated from Radcliffe, four years ago, she has lived in Wrentham, Mass., with Miss Sullivan, and is devoting her life to working for the broader education of the blind, in which work she is already considered by many the foremost leader today. She is especially interested in the work of training the blind industrially so that they may become self-supporting. She has written much to awaken in the general public a feeling of responsibility of such training. She has appealed to the legislature for a permanent commission for the welfare of the blind and is urging persistently for an industrial school for them.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. A: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Another wanderer has returned. This time it is Indiana Wabash, to whom we say: "It's glad we are to have you back again." New England Girl's lively letter of a few weeks ago "got 'em started."

New England Girl, your spilling the tea, has fully awakened me, and I fear has spoiled that delightful chorus. You would not wonder at my being "fast asleep," had you followed my wandering footsteps for the past year. Since I left the dear old home, on the banks of the Wabash, I have been a sojourner in many places. I visited in Toledo and Orchards, Wash., Portland, Hillsboro and Seaside, Oregon. At beautiful Seaside, I had my first glimpse of the grand old Pacific. Then Dec. 9th I boarded the Southern Pacific train, via Sacramento, for Los Angeles, Cal., where I arrived Dec. 12. While in Los Angeles I visited many surrounding towns and beaches. I went bathing in the surf at Long Beach, gathered shells at Ocean Park and other places; picked up moonstones at Moonstone beach, visited the ostrich farms at Pasadena and Los Angeles, and took a trip to Santa Catilena Island where I visited the wonderful submarine gardens. Although I was quite seasick going and coming from Catilena, yet I did not regret my trip, for the gardens fully repaid me. Space will not permit my telling of the many delightful scenes I visited and enjoyed in California, but I fell in love with the country and hope some day to return there.

March 19th I again boarded the train for the north, coming via Oakland. I reached Seattle March 22nd. Although I cannot say I like Seattle as well as I did sunny Los Angeles, yet, the longer I stay here, the better I like it, for the town has a beauty of its own. It is built upon "a thousand hills," more or less. At present they are grading streets, cutting down hills, filling in hollows, and raising and lowering many buildings from 10 to 30 feet. Some day Seattle will be a city vieing with Chicago in size, and with London in population. Our country may well be proud of this western seaport. My front windows look out on Puget Sound and the picture presented to my view is one of which I never tire. There are miles of salt water, dotted with vessels of every description. Across the sound are West Seattle and Luna Park, from which a balloon is sent up every afternoon. The illumination at the park makes a lovely picture at night. To the north is a background of the Cascade mountains. To the south is grand old Mt. Ranier. My back windows look out on beautiful Kinnear park, so you see I am surrounded with beauty.

While the fleet was here, from my windows we could see all the battle ships, also the illumination and fireworks at night, but we had to take a car and go down in the city to see the parade. It was quite a sight.

I see Bonnie Burnie seems to be a rover as well as myself. Addie, are you so busy that you have no time to write to old friends? With best wishes for all M. G. R.'s, I am still—Indiana Wabash.

Dear M. G. R's:—Here I come again with a short description of my home town, St. George, in Georgia. It is located in Charlton county, 27 miles west of Jacksonville, Florida, in the bend of the St. Marys river. It is 78 feet above sea level, and the center of the town is 40 feet higher than the river. The town is laid out with wide streets, and surrounds a public square. It has a park, cemetery and school block. The town is three years old, and has 700 population. Land is productive and can be made to produce all kinds of crops. It sells at prices ranging from $5 to $20 per acre. There are several copies of the good old Toledo Blade which come to this place. I see there is a number of bachelors belonging to the M. G. R., and this being leap year, we may have one more chance. As I have been "baching" for three months, I sympathize with other bachelors, especially if they are poor cooks.—Georgia Cracker.

I have been reading the letters in the M. G. R. for a year, and have been intending to write every time I saw them, but procrastination is one of my faults. I feel at home with you all, and try to imagine you, but I don't feel quite as well acquainted when you don't know me. I am not very broad, but am rather long.

Ray from Illinois, I feel like shaking hands with you, you are almost as tall as I am. How I did enjoy the letters from Miss Ouri, and Illi Nois. They are the first ones I learned to look for. Do you know, I like the longer letters the best. They tell more, I suppose. I will close before I wear out my welcome. You see I am trusting to your kind hearts to "open the door and let me in." If you do, there is danger of my calling again.—Maybe.

I enjoy all the good letters so much. I hope Black-Eyed Clara will soon come again. I was much interested in Ohio Wild Rose, also. I live in southeastern Ohio on a farm. My father and mother are living, and I have three brothers and two sisters. I will give you a description of myself. I am 17 years old, weigh 117 pounds, have light hair, gray eyes, and rather a light complexion. I am personally acquainted with Mae from Ohio. She and I are great friends. We go to Sunday school and prayer meeting together and are both trying to live Christian lives.—Clara from Ohio.

I am a girl sixteen years old and I live on a small farm of about twelve acres, on the edge of a pretty little village in northern Michigan. I love the country with its woods, fields, streams and flowers and I long for the summer, for then I can roam about enjoying the pure fresh country air

I attend school and like my books very much. I go to the Methodist church and Sunday school. There are four churches in our village, the Methodist Episcopal, Christian, Episcopal and Catholic. Many immigrants have settled in this vicinity, especially Poles, Germans and Bohemians. I close with best wishes to the M. G. R.—Roaming Hallie.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Be glad that it's the good, old summer time.

The M. G. R. circle is behaving itself very well at present. I have no fault to find with any of you. Yours truly, Miss Prudence.

Don't forget to sign your real name to your letter in addition to the one you wish used for publication. The waste basket yawns for the nameless letters.

English Lad—You have another guess coming.

Letters lately sent to "our midst" are from Roy Christian, N. O. F., of Indiana, West Virginia Elsie, West Virginia Girl and Brown-Eyed Girlie.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

SAVED BY THE FLAG

At 1654 Taylor street, in the city of San Francisco, there stands today a house which, in the greatest fire of modern times, was saved from the flames by the flag. When over four hundred blocks of buildings lay in smoking ruins, this house was the only one left standing unconsumed along the east side of the full length of Taylor street—a distance of twenty-eight blocks, nearly two full miles. • • •

At the time of the earthquake and fire, April 18, 1906, Mrs. Brindley, a daughter of Mr. Sheppard, was there awaiting the arrival of her husband to take steamer for Japan. She had long resided in that country, and had had "earthquake experience," so to speak. Accordingly, as soon as the earth had ceased trembling, she proceeded to fill the bathtubs and all other receptacles in the house with water. She feared that the disturbance of the earth had broken the supply mains; and hardly had she filled the last pitcher when her fear was proved well grounded. The water ceased to flow. But the first step that made it possible for the flag to save the house had been taken. Mr. Sheppard and Mr. Dakin took the second step. In order that the household might have a supply of drinking water, they brought home from a neighboring grocery a dozen or so bottles of water charged with carbonic acid gas—the kind of bottles where you press a lever at the top, and the water fizzes out in a stream under pressure. They are commonly called "siphons."

At this time no one thought the house in danger. It had sturdily withstood the earthquake; and the fire was many blocks away. But all Wednesday and Wednesday night and all of Thursday the fire raged in fury; and at last it came creeping up the slope of Russian Hill. The flames reached the block in which the house was situated. The heat grew intense. The sides of the house sent forth smoke. The veranda on the east broke into flames, and the under side of the eaves on the north and east kindled to a blaze.

Mr. Sheppard and his family had taken one last look at their home with its treasures, and had sought refuge with friends across the bay. Mr. Dakin had stayed to the last, hoping against hope. But all hope was gone. The house was burning, and he was warned away. He determined to hoist his largest American flag and let the house meet destruction with the colors flying fair above it. He rushed to his room of flags, selected his largest Stars and Stripes, mounted to the roof, attached the great flag to the halyards and flung it to the breeze. Then, with a feeling something akin to respect for the conquering power of the great fire king, roaring forward in irresistible ruin, and with a spirit somewhat akin to the unconquerable pluck that stirred in the breasts of his comrades in the days of the civil war, he dipped the flag in salute. Three times the glorious banner rose and fell; then, fastening the halyards, Mr. Dakin descended the stairs, locked the door, and with a heavy heart left the house to its fate. High in the air, shining bright in the light of sun and flames, above the house of pines that had grown by the shores of the Atlantic, streaming forth on a breeze that came fresh from the Pacific, stood "Old Glory."

The white stars upon that flag were there as symbols of the states of the Union. One star was there for California and one was there for Georgia; but three blocks away to the eastward at the corner of Vallejo street and Montgomery avenue, at that moment there chanced to be a company of men who represented all the stars on that flag's field of blue—a company of the Twentieth United States Infantry.

Under the command of a young lieutenant, the company had been on its way to San Francisco on the day of the earthquake; and had been delayed on its journey twenty-four hours. It had entered the city Thursday afternoon by the ferry from Oakland, and was at that moment marching under orders to go into camp at Washington square. The lieutenant and his men had seen the flag rise and fall in salute; and saw it now as it streamed forth in beauty amidst smoke and flame.

"Boys," shouted the young lieutenant, "a house that flies a flag like that is worth saving!" His men responded with a cheer, and as Mr. Dakin was sadly wending his way down the northern slope of Russian Hill, soldiers of the Twentieth United States infantry were dashing up the eastern slope at a double-quick. No time was lost. They tore away the burning woodwork of the veranda, broke open the door and discovered the bathtubs filled with water. Some of them carried earth from the garden, others mixed it in the bathtubs to the consistency of wet plaster, and then certain of their number stationed themselves at different windows and as the wet mud was carried to them they bombarded every spot that had been kindled into flame.

One by one the houses in the block burned up and burned out, until the old house stood alone. Every blaze that had started upon its eaves and sides had been extinguished save one. There was one spot under the eaves at the northeast corner that could not be bombarded successfully. Unless the fire at that point was put out all that had been done were done in vain.

The soldiers were equal to the emergency. A squad mounted to the roof. One of the men lay flat upon the edge and while four of his comrades held him fast by the legs, he leaned afar out over the wide old-fashioned eaves. Others passed to him bottles of the water charged with carbolic acid gas. And there, hanging far over the edge of the roof, so that he might be able to direct the stream of water on the fire burning fiercely beneath the eaves, he squirted the fizzing contents of bottle after bottle, until the last flame and the last ember were extinguished—and the house was saved.—F. H. Wheeler in July St. Nicholas.

THE POETS' CORNER

OVER THE HILL TO THE POOR HOUSE

By Will Carleton.

Over the hill to the poor-house I'm trudgin' my weary way—
I, a woman of seventy, and only a trifle gray—
I, who am smart an' chipper, for all the years I've told,
As many another woman that's only half as old.

Over the hill to the poor-house—I can't quite make it clear!
Over the hill to the poor-house—it seems so horrid queer!
Many a step I've taken a-toilin' to and fro,
But this is a sort of journey I never thought to go.

What is the use of heapin' on me a pauper's shame?
Am I lazy or crazy? Am I blind or lame?
True, I am not so supple, nor yet so awful stout;
But charity ain't no favor, if one can live without.

I am willin' and anxious an' ready any day
To work for a decent livin', an' pay my honest way;
For I can earn my victuals, an' more, too, I'll be bound,
If anybody only is willin' to have me round.

Once I was young an' han'some—I was, upon my soul—
Once my cheeks was rosy, my eyes as black as coal;
And I can't remember, in them days, of hearin' people say,
For any kind of reason, that I was in their way.

'Tain't no use of boastin' or talkin' over free,
But many a house an' home was open then to me;
Many a han'some offer I had from likely men,
And nobody ever hinted that I was a burden then.

And when to John I was married, sure he was good and smart,
But he and all the neighbors would own I done my part;
For life was all before me, an' I was young an' strong,
And I worked the best that I could in tryin' to get along.

So we worked together; and life was hard, but gay,
With now and then a baby for to cheer us on our way;
Till we had half a dozen, an' all growed clean an' neat,
An' went to school like others, an' had enough to eat.

So we worked for the child'rn, an' raised 'em every one;
Worked for 'em summer and winter, just as we ought to 've done;
Only, perhaps, we humored 'em, which some good folks condemn,
But every couple's child'rn's a heap the best to them.

Strange how much we think of our blessed little ones!—
I'd have died for my daughters, I'd have died for my sons;
And God He made that rule of love; but when we're old and gray,
I've noticed it sometimes somehow fails to work the other way.

Strange, another thing: when our boys an' girls was grown,
An' when, exceptin' Charley, they'd left us there alone;
When John he nearer an' nearer come, an' dearer seemed to be,
The Lord of Hosts He come one day an' took him away from me.

Still I was bound to struggle, an' never to cringe or fall—
Still I worked for Charley, for Charley was now my all;
And Charley was pretty good to me, with scarce a word or frown,
Till at last he went a-courtin' an' brought a wife from town.

She was somewhat dressy an' hadn't a pleasant smile—
She was quite conceity an' carried a heap o' style;
But if ever I tried to be friends, I did with her, I know;
But she was hard an' proud, an' I couldn't make it go.

She had an edication, an' that was good for her;
But when she twitted me on mine, 'twas carryin' things too fur;
An' I told her once, 'fore company (an' it almost made her sick),
That I never swallowed a grammar or eat a 'rithmetic.

So 'twas only a few days before the thing was done—
They was a family of themselves, an' I another one;
And a very little cottage one family will do,
But I never have seen a house that was big enough for two.

An' I never could speak to suit her, never could please her eye,
An' it made me independent, an' then I didn't try;
But I was terribly staggered, an' felt it like a blow,
When Charley turned ag'in me an' told me I could go.

I went to live with Susan, but Susan's house was small,
And she was always a-hintin' how snug it was for us all;
And what with her husband's sisters, an' what with child'rn three,
'Twas easy to discover that there wasn't room for me.

An' then I went to Thomas, the eldest son I've got,
For Thomas' buildings'd cover the half of an acre lot;
But all the child'rn was on me—couldn't stand their sauce—
And Thomas said I needn't think I was comin' there to boss.

An' then I wrote to Rebecca, my girl who lives out west,
And to Isaac, not far from her—some twenty miles at best;
An' one of 'em said 'twas too warm there for anyone so old,
And t'other had an opinion the climate was too cold.

So they have shirked and slighted me an' shifted me about—
So they have well-nigh soured me, and wore my old heart out;
But still I've borne up pretty well, and wasn't much put down,
Till Charley went to the poormaster an' put me on the town.

Over the hill to the poor-house—my child'rn, dear, goodby!
Many a night I've watched you when only God was nigh;
And God'll judge between us; but I will al'ays pray
That you shall never suffer the half I do today.

YOUR DAD GAVE HIS LIFE FOR HIS COUNTRY

Within a quaint old village school many miles away,
The teacher said: "Tomorrow, boys, is Decoration Day.
I want you all to bring something to place upon the graves
Of each and every soldier bold who died his cause to save."
Most of the boys said: "We'll bring flags," but one poor lad alone
Said: "Teacher, we've no money to buy flags down at our home."
At mother's knee that night he told her what the teacher said.
With tear-dimmed eyes she whispered as she knelt beside his bed:

CHORUS.

"Your dad gave his life for his country,
He marched away with the rest;
Tight in my arms, love, I held you,
As they went by four abreast.
He marched away with the soldiers,
Dressed in their colors of blue,
And if our country needs heroes again,
Then I will give them you."

The mother thought of bygone days when, with its wreck and rime,
War took away her only love to march to trumpets' time;
She thought of how he kissed his boy the last farewell goodbye,
And said: "Make him a soldier boy if not the field I die."
And when the war was ended she met "God's will be done,
But still if duty calls him they can always take my son."
Just then a voice said: "Mother, dear, please do not go away,
But tell me what I'll say at school on Decoration Day."

CHORUS.

"Your dad gave his life for his country," etc., etc.

DEAREST MAE.

Now, niggers, listen to me,
A story I'll relate,
It happened in de valley
In de old Car'lina state;
'Way down in de meadow,
'Twas dere I mow'd de hay,
I always work de harder
When I t'ink ob lubly Mae.

CHORUS.

Oh, dearest Mae, you're lubly as de day,
Your eyes are bright,
Dey shine at night,
When de moon am gwine away.

Old massa gib me holiday,
And say he'd gib me more,
I t'anked him very kindly,
And shoved my boat from shore;
Oh, down de ribber I glides along,
Wid my heart so light and free,
To de cottage ob my lubly Maa,
I'd long'd so much to see.

On de banks ob de ribber,
Where de trees dey hang so low,
De 'coon among de branches play,
While de mink he keeps below;
Oh, dat is de spot,
And Mae she looks so neat,
Her eyes dey sparkle like de stars,
Her lips are red as beet.

Beneat' de shady old oak tree
We sat for many an hour,
Happy as the buzzard bird
Dat flies about de flower;
But, oh, dear Mae, I left her,
She cried when bofe we parted,
I bid sweet Mae farewell,
And back to massa started.

BEHOLD! WHAT LOVE.

Behold! what love, what boundless love,
The Father hath bestow'd
Upon his servants that they should
Be called the sons of God.
Upon his servants that they should
Be called the sons of God.

CHORUS.

Behold, what manner of love!
Behold, what manner of love!
Behold, what manner of love!
The Father hath bestow'd upon us,
That we should be called,
Be called the sons of God.

Tho' now indeed the sons of God,
The world knoweth us not;
Because it knew not Christ, the Lord,
Who hath our sonship bought.
Because it knew not Christ, the Lord,
Who hath our sonship bought.

What we shall soon in glory be
It doth not yet appear;
But this we know, that when He come
We shall his image bear.
But this we know, that when He come
We shall his image bear.

And ev'ry man that hath this hope
Himself doth purify,
Even as he, our Lord, is pure,
In whom no sin doth lie.
Even as he, our Lord, is pure,
In whom no sin doth lie.

POEMS WANTED.

Wanted: the poem of the City of Johnstown. These are some of the words: There came a man riding a big bay horse.

The poem is requested in which this line: If it rains or if it snows keep a-goin'.

Who will send The Knight of the Milking Pail? It begins:
'Twas at break of day of a summer morn,
The soft wind rustled the waving corn.

A LITTLE CHAT.

Please do not send poems for publication in the Poets' Corner which have not been asked for. We are very glad to have you interested, but it is impossible for us to publish all the poems that are requested. We are way behind with them, and cannot give space to those which no one has asked for.

We are requested to print with each poem the name of its author. This is not possible, as in many cases we do not know who are the authors of the poems published in this corner.

Next week we shall head the column with the sequel poem to Over the Hill to the Poor House.

Poems lately received are A Sinner Made Whole, After the Ball, Sweet Bye and Bye, Bonnie Bess, The Angel Mother, Down Where the Suwannee River Flows, Our Father's a Drunkard, and Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

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VALID'S SAD PLIGHT

r Inflammatory Rheumatism, air Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bed Sores Developed—Only

TICURA PROVED SUCCESSFUL

About four years ago I had a very re attack of inflammatory rheuma- My skin peeled, and the high played havoc with my hair, h came out in bunches. I also had e large bed sores on my back. I did gain very rapidly, and my appetite very poor. I tried many 'sure s' but they were of little help, and I tried Cuticura Resolvent I had o real relief. Then my complexion ed and soon I felt better. The bed went very soon after a few ap- ions of Cuticura Ointment, and n I used Cuticura Soap and Oint- for my hair, it began to regain its er glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina enderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, n., March 6 and 12, '07."

TER-CITY SPELLING BEE

e Thousand People Watch It in Cleveland.

rcity of Teachers Laid to Small Salaries, by I. C. McNeill in Address.

eveland, O., June 29.—A meeting of council of the directors and a spell- contest were the opening features of forty-sixth annual convention of the onal Educational association, which n here today. The estimates as to dance vary. The figures range from 00 to 30,000. Delegates have been ing upon every train and it is esti- d that fully 50,000 school teachers be here by tomorrow.

e first general session began at 2:30 afternoon. This program consisted usic, an address of welcome by the or, a response by William O. Thomp- the president of the Ohio State ersity, Columbus, and an address by ident Charles Thwing, of Western erve University, of Cleveland.

t the meeting of the directors, the cial reports were made on vacan- filled. The committee on appro- tions and investigation proposed their work be dropped, owing to general financial condition of the ciation, and the change of policy he railways throughout the coun- in the matter of passenger rates. committee recommended that con- s be urged to make appropriations hat this work could be carried on the government in the future, un- the department of the bureau of ation. The committee also urged the association work in conjunc- with the bureau, if taken up by government.

t the Hippodrome, where the gen- sessions will be held, a spelling test between classes of eighth grade es, representing the public schools eveland, Pittsburg, Pa., Erie, Pa., New Orleans, La., began at 10 ck this morning. The big the- which seats over 5,000, was filled. re were fifteen contestants in each he four classes. The children were n numbers and received the words out the directors of the contest ing which city they represented. 100 words were given in the writ- contest. While these papers were g examined, an oral contest was in which the eighth grades led 400 words.

ach pupil was given an individual entage and the total counted for h class.

The Scarcity of Teachers," was the ject that occupied the attention of National Council of Education at meeting today.

. C. McNeill, chairman of the com- tee on investigations, delivered a rt in which he showed that in- ctors are underpaid and that nomic law is that labor drifts n one occupation to another, ac- ding to the relative inducements red in each."

ricklayers, plasterers, plumbers, chinists and railroad firemen suc- d in getting a substantial raise to r wages each year, said the report, coal miners have obtained almost hled pay within the past ten years. leveland won the spelling match h a total of only 38 errors; Pitts- g second, 47 errors; New Orleans d, 66 errors; Erie fourth, 85 er- s Mae Thursby, Pittsburg, and ie Bratton, Cleveland, the latter ored, had perfect scores.

UTLER MURDERS MASTER

phew of Victim Tells of the Crime in Paris.

aris, June 27.—The arrest in this of the butler Renard yesterday, rged with complicity in the murder Auguste Remy, a wealthy retired ker who was stabbed to death June n his home in Paris, has revealed existence of an astounding state affairs in the banker's household r to the assassination.

he banker's nephew, named Raingo, submitted to a severe examination, he end of which he told the magis- that Renard had killed his uncle. n breaking down completely, Rain- explained that after years of serv- in his uncle's house Renard had ome complete master of the estab- ment, gaining ascendency over the er's wife to such a point that the s to her money and jewel boxes e always in his possession. Remy often complained of Renard's wing domination in his household. his wife defended the butler.

he climax came the day before the assination, when the banker dis- ered proof of immorality. He then rmed his wife that he would no ger endure the situation and that intended to send his nephew to a plinary school and that he was g to discharge the butler. High ds followed this announcement, and e. Remy in company with her maid, the house.

hat same night Raingo was declar- M. Remy and Renard quarreled dur- dinner and Renard killed the bank- by stabbing him with a dessert fe. After killing the old man the ler arranged the house and the din- room in such a manner as to give pport to the theory that the crime been committed by burglars. nother arrest in the case is ex- ted.

When Mme. Remy was apprised to- of the arest of Renard she would believe the charges against him. she declared, "it is impossible. he is guilty he is a monster of ceriey."

UBONIC PLAGUE ON A SHIP

pport Twelve Deaths Within Two Days.

Seattle, Wash., June 26.—News was ught by the Japanese steamer Aki rn that the discovery of a case of onic plague on the Canadian Pacific r Empress of China had caused the ention of that vessel by quarantine ials of Nagasaki, Japan. Reports a offices of the Aki Maru state that in two days after the discovery of plague 12 deaths had occurred.

LIE SETS WEDDING DATE

Paris, June 27.—The Matin's London respondent telegraphs an interview h Prince Helie de Sagan in which prince said that his marriage to Gould will take place about July will consist of a religious and a ceremony. Only four witnesses be present—two Germans for the e and two Americans for the

GROVER CLEVELAND DEAD

His Death Was Due to Heart Failure.

Mrs. Cleveland Was at Bedside When Distinguished Patient Passed Away.

Princeton, N. J., June 24.—Grover Cleveland, former President of the United States, died suddenly at his home at Westland at 8:40 o'clock this morning. Death was due to heart failure complicated with other diseases.

The passing away of Mr. Cleveland was not immediately announced, but was delayed until an official statement had been prepared by the physicians who had been attending him in the various periods of his illness.

The Official Statement.

The statement is as follows:

"Mr. Cleveland for many years had suffered from repeated attacks of gastro-intestinal origin. Also he had long standing organic disease of the heart and kidneys. Heart failure complicated with pulmonary thrombosis and oedema were the immediate cause of his death.

While Mr. Cleveland had been seriously ill from time to time the announcement of his death came like a thunderbolt to those who had been watching his illness. Last night there was a slight flurry among the friends of the Clevelands that something was seriously wrong with the ex-president. This was occasioned by a visit of Dr. Bryant, of New York, Mr. Cleveland's physician for many years. Mrs. Cleveland later in the evening, discussing Dr. Bryant's visit, said that there was no occasion for alarm, and that Mr. Cleveland was getting along nicely.

Friends Unprepared.

This reassurance totally unprepared their friends for the announcement of his death.

Mrs. Cleveland was at home when her distinguished husband passed away.

The children are at the Cleveland summer home at Tamworth, New Hampshire, in charge of Mrs. Perrine, Mrs. Cleveland's mother. The Clevelands came here from Lakewood, where the former president lay sick for many weeks, on June 1, and intended to go to their summer home as soon as Mr. Cleveland had gained sufficient strength to travel.

The former president died in bed in the second story front room. Those at the bedside when the end came were Mrs. Cleveland and the three physicians. The only other persons in the house at the time were a number of servants. Drs. Bryant and Lockwood, who came here from New York early yesterday evening, remained at the Cleveland home all night, as was their custom when they visited Princeton. While Mrs. Cleveland did not wish to alarm her friends last night by telling them that her distinguished husband was again quite ill, and in fact assured them that he was doing well, it became known today that he took a slight turn for the worse during the afternoon. There was nothing alarming in his condition, it was thought by the physicians, and the former president passed a fairly good night notwithstanding the oppressive heat.

Another Physician Called.

When Drs. Bryant and Lockwood visited their patient this morning they found him "indisposed," as one of them termed it. Dr. Carnochan, who lives in Princeton, was asked to step over to the house. This was before 8 o'clock. Shortly after that hour Mr. Cleveland seemed to fail. The physicians recognized instantly the symptoms. Immediate arrangements were made to combat the attack.

With every resource at hand the physicians worked over their patient. Finally he lapsed into unconsciousness and the end came at 8:40 o'clock.

It is believed that the terrific heat of the last few days contributed in a great degree to the sudden death of Mr. Cleveland. The scene in the bed room immediately before and after the death of the distinguished patient cannot here be recorded as the three physicians refuse to refer to the subject.

Mr. Cleveland was 71 years old on March 18 last. During the past winter he kept close to his home in Princeton until the approach of his birthday, when he went to Lakewood with his family. He was a trustee of the Equitable Life Assurance society of New York, and up to the time of his going to Lakewood had attended to correspondence in connection with his duties for that society.

After he went to Lakewood, however, he discontinued that work, and it soon developed that Mr. Cleveland was suffering from an attack of digestive trouble which he had experienced many times before.

Specialist Called.

Mr. Cleveland was attended by Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, of this city, and Dr. George R. Lockwood, a specialist in stomach disorders, was called into consultation. Dr. Bryant made frequent visits to the distinguished patient at Lakewood.

Mr. Cleveland occupied a suite of rooms on the second floor of the Lakewood hotel at Lakewood, and was constantly attended by Dr. Gaudenier, the physician attached to the house, in addition to the visits of Dr. Bryant.

The fact that Mr. Cleveland remained at the hotel after it had long been closed to all other guests and that for many weeks no attempt was made to take the former president to his home in Princeton, only a short distance away, early made it evident that Mr. Cleveland's condition was regarded as very serious.

Report Denied.

On May 1 a report became current, which was said to have come from one of the officers of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, that Mr. Cleveland was suffering from cancer of the stomach. This was promptly denied by Mr. Parker, the secretary of the trustees of the society, who afterward acted for Mrs. Cleveland in issuing statements of the condition of the former president. Mr. Parker said that Mr. Cleveland was suffering from one of his periodical attacks of stomach trouble, and that that was all.

Mr. Cleveland remained at Lakewood for several weeks thereafter, and constant reports of improvement in his condition were issued from the hotel. About a month ago he had sufficiently recovered to be taken to his home in Princeton, making the journey in an automobile.

Yesterday it was reported again that Dr. Bryant had been called to Mr. Cleveland's home in Princeton. Inquiries made as to the reason for this visit brought reassuring answers, and it was not publicly known until the announcement of his death today that Mr. Cleveland's illness had again assumed a critical phase.

The news of his death, therefore, came with great unexpectedness to the public, and, it is believed, also to many friends and admirers of the ex-president.

Surviving Cabinet Officers.

The surviving cabinet officers of President Cleveland are Secretary of State Richard Olney, Secretaries of the Treasury John G. Carlisle and Charles S. Fairchild; Secretaries of the Interior D. R. Francis, Hoke Smith and W. F. Vilas; Attorney General Judson Harmon, Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson, Detroit.

Mrs. Cleveland Prostrated.

The first the neighbors knew that their distinguished neighbor had passed away was when the undertaker's wagon rattle rapidly down Bayard avenue to the Cleveland residence.

John A. Stead, the funeral director, as he stepped on the porch, hung the customary knot of crepe beside the door and then entered the house.

Mrs. Cleveland is prostrated, and only a few of the sympathetic neighbors have been able to see her. When the nearby friends heard of the ex-president's death many of them hurried to West Land to render whatever assistance they could, but Professors West and Hibbin and the physicians had matters well in hand.

When asked for further details concerning Mr. Cleveland's death, Dr. Bryant said:

"The heart failure which occasioned death was induced within 24 hours of the end and death was finally due to that."

Scores of telegrams are pouring in to the Cleveland home from various parts of the country offering condolence and sympathy.

Marshal Kilfoil, of the town police, was stationed at the entrance to Westland to prevent intruders from collecting at the Cleveland home.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S CAREER

Grover Cleveland was born at Caldwell, N. J., March 18, 1837. His father was a Presbyterian minister.

The ex-president was christened Stephen Grover Cleveland, but from earliest childhood he was called Grover and he always signed his name that way.

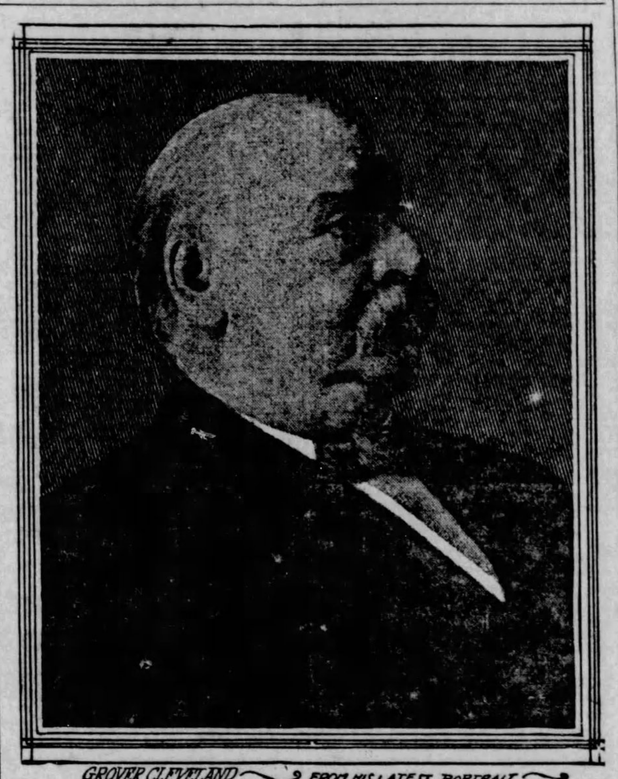
In 1841 the family removed to Fayetteville, N. Y. They lived afterwards at Clinton and Hollandpatent. Grover, while he attended school, served in his spare hours as clerk in a country store.

The father died in 1853, and as his money had been expended for the education of his children, so it devolved upon young Grover to help support the family.

The same year he was appointed assistant teacher in the New York institution for the blind, which position he held for two years. He then began to study law and was admitted to the bar in 1859.

From that time on his rise was rapid, as will be seen from the following:

Appointed assistant district attorney of Erie county, Jan. 1, 1863.
Defeated for the district attorneyship of Erie county in 1865.
Practiced law.
Elected sheriff of Erie county in 1870.
Elected mayor of Buffalo in 1881.
Elected governor of New York in 1882 by a plurality of 200,000.
Elected president of the United States in 1884. Majority in the electoral college 37.
Broke all records by vetoing 115 out of 987 bills.
Married Frances Folsom in the White House June 2, 1886.
Defeated in campaign for re-election in 1888.
Engaged in the practice of law in New York.
Elected president of the United States in 1892.
Settled Venezuela boundary dispute in 1895.



GROVER CLEVELAND — FROM HIS LATEST PORTRAIT.

TRAIN WRECKERS' WORK

Evidence That Fatal Accident Was Caused by Criminals.

Cleveland, O., June 27.—Erie railway officials, who returned today from the scene of last night's wreck near Garrettsville, reported that the derailment of the train has been caused by train wreckers. Investigation showed that all of the spikes had been pulled and the splice bars removed from one entire rail. The rail was lying loose on the ties. The tools with which the work had been done were found near the track. The company has placed a number of detectives on the case, and had also offered a reward of $500 for the capture of the persons who caused the wreck. The train was one of the fastest on the road, being bound from Pittsburg to Cleveland, with 150 passengers. The engineer was killed and a half dozen persons injured.

Two or three attempts to wreck Erie passenger trains have been made near the same locality. Last fall, twice in one night, tires were placed on the track about two miles east of Garrettsville. They were discovered by track walkers and removed in time to prevent disasters.

FIFTEEN KILLED IN WRECK

Nearly Three Hundred Others Sustain Injuries.

Bombay, June 27.—Fifteen persons were killed and 270 injured in a collision between an express and a freight train on the Bombay & Baroda railway yesterday near Baroda. Four of the passenger coaches and four mail cars of the express train and four cars of the freight train were burned.

$10,000,000 FOR $25,000.

Property of Brooklyn Ferry Co. Sold at Auction.

New York, June 26.—The property, francises and entire rights of the Brooklyn Ferry company, said to be worth $10,000,000, were sold at public auction yesterday for $25,000, to the New York Terminal company, a corporation specially organized for the purpose. It was the sole bidder.

It is predicted that all but two of the company's seven ferry lines will be shut down because they are operating at a loss unless the city takes them over or makes some agreement with the new owner.

GAVE LIFE TO SAVE OTHERS

Brakeman Prevents Wreck, but Meets Death.

Paris, Ill., June 26.—Mangled beneath the wheels of the Knickerbocker special yesterday, Lawrence Friend, aged 23 years, a brakeman, gave his life in preventing the fast Big Four passenger train from crashing into a row of freight cars, head on, and the loss of scores of lives that might have followed the collision.

Friend was working on a freight train, which was blocking the line when the passenger came along at 40 miles an hour. The brakeman ran to a switch and turned it just in time to throw the passenger train on a sidetrack, but not quickly enough to avoid being struck down and crushed by the Knickerbocker's engine.

PREPARING FOR DENVER

Sub Committee on Arrangements In Session.

Johnson's Supporters Cheered by News From East, but Bryanites Laugh.

Denver, Colo., June 27.—Two important meetings were on the program today for the sub-committee on convention arrangements of the Democratic National convention. The first session was held early in the day, and only matters of routine in connection with the convention were taken up. The members of the committee in company with Sergeant-at-Arms John I. Martin, visited the Auditorium and discussed details in connection with the handling of the crowds at the convention. Some slight alterations in the arrangements made for the telegraph companies and newspaper men, and the distributing of convention tickets.

This last matter promises to develop into a serious problem for the members of the national committee, and the officers of the convention. There is a tremendous demand for admission to the convention, and every incoming mail adds to the pressure and increases the perplexity of the men who are to dispense the admissions. From present indications it seems as though every party man in this and all adjoining states expects to attend all the sessions and wishes tickets for himself and a party of friends every time. A national convention is more of an event here than in Chicago, and the interest in it, outside of political quarters, is keen and universal.

Two Absentees.

All the sub-committee, with the exception of McGraw, of West Virginia, and Howell, of Georgia, were present at the meetings held today. Both these gentlemen were, however, represented by proxy. Those who participated in the two conferences were Chairman Thomas Taggart, Secretary Urey Woodson, Roger C. Sullivan, of Illinois; R. M. Johnson, of Texas; James C. Dahlman, of Nebraska; Norman E. Mack, of New York, and John C. Osborne, of Wyoming.

The chief matter slated for consideration in the afternoon, and far the most important of the day, was appointment of officers for the convention. No preliminary conference were held, and the meeting began with the chairmanship entirely open.

Gossip early in the day concerned chiefly for temporary chairman, the names of Theodore Bell, of California; H. D. Clayton, of Alabama; Free P. Norris, of Illinois; Governor Folk of Missouri, and Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati. The friends of Mr. Bell outside the members of the committee, seemed to be confident that he would be named, but there was also a strong rumor to the effect that his name had been dropped. Mr. Clayton was strongly favored, and if he is not nominated the temporary presiding officer, it seemed possible that he might be given the gavel when the permanent officers were chosen.

The arrival of Mayor James C. Dahlman, of Omaha, was expected to throw some light on the matter of selecting of officers, it being generally believed that he would be able to inform the members of the committee of the wishes of Mr. Bryan. It is said in some quarters that Mr. Bryan would be pleased with Bell and Clayton for the chairmanships being willing that either man shall fill either position. This is known to have been his attitude some time ago, and no announcement has since been made that he has changed his mind.

Would Be Satisfactory.

This has not been taken, however, by the members of the committee to mean that he was disposed to insist upon these men. They would be satisfactory to him, and beyond that he has not expressed himself.

Such Johnson men as are on the ground expressed themselves today as being greatly cheered by reports from the east to the effect that Bryan would not be able to control votes from there. The Bryan people, on the other hand, merely laughed and asserted that all opposition to their man will not total more than 125 votes.

TAFT CONSULTS TEDDY

Conference Is Held at Sagamore Hill Today.

Taft Says Chairmanship Will Not Be Settled Until Eighth of July.

Oyster Bay, June 27.—Secretary Taft disappointed the people of Oyster Bay today. It was expected that he would arrive her at noon, and arrangements had been made to give him a rousing reception. He arrived much earlier and comparatively few people were at the station. As the secretary, accompanied by Governor Luke E. Wright, stepped from the train, he was surrounded by persons who desired to greet him. He chatted genially with those about him, shaking hands with all within reach. Among those who greeted him were 15 or 20 ladies and children.

One little tot held up her "Teddy Bear" to him to look at. He patted the child on the head and remarked: "You're a pretty child and your Teddy Bear is just fine." Secretary Taft and Gov. Wright were conducted to a government automobile in waiting for them and were whirled away to Sagamore Hill.

Race Against Time.

It is the intention of the war secretary to leave Oyster Bay this afternoon in time to arrive at Long Island City at 4 o'clock and will hurry across the river and through New York City in an effort to catch the 4:55 train for Washington at West Twenty-third street. He remarked this morning that it would be a race against time.

President Roosevelt arranged today's conference at Sagamore Hill with the outgoing and incoming secretaries of war in order that a general understanding of questions now pending before the war department might be acquired by Gov. Wright.

Among the matters discussed was the situation in Panama. No serious eventuation of that situation is likely, in the opinion of Secretary Taft and Gov. Wright. The placing of 1,200 marines on the American zone of the isthmus is likely to prevent trouble at the approaching election. Matters concerning the Philippines and Cuba also were considered. General Clarence R. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs, brought from Washington last night the latest information concerning developments in all American insular possessions. General Edwards did not accompany the secretary and Governor Wright to Oyster Bay, but will join the secretary in New York and return with him to Washington.

Consideration Postponed.

"That matter of the national committee chairmanship," said Sec. Taft, "will go over until the eighth of July when the sub-committee of the Republican national committee will confer with me and I hope with Representative Sherman, in Washington."

Republican National Committeeman Frank B. Kellogg, of Minnesota, and William L. Ward, of New York, also are to be guests of the President. Other guests of the President today are District Attorney and Mrs. Henry L. Stimson, Robert Bridges and Lincoln Steffens.

PRINCE GEORGE IS THE FIRST ROYAL AERONAUT.

Augsburg, Bavaria, June 27.—Prince George of Bavaria made an ascension last night in the spherical balloon Augusta III. He remained in the air fifteen hours and landed near Immenstadt—a distance of about sixty-five miles as the crow flies from Augsburg. Prince George is said to be the first royal aeronaut to make an ascension.

BOY RESCUES BOAT LOAD

Saves Parents and Friends Capsized in Lake.

Lorain, O., June 29.—Alone in a rowboat, battling his way through a fierce squall on Lake Erie, twelve-year-old Leroy Lebarron yesterday afternoon rescued his mother and father, two men and another woman, whose sailboat had turned turtle in the gale.

Without thought of danger to himself, the frail boy fought fully an hour to reach the upturned sailboat, a mile off Century Park Beach. The wind and waves were against him, yet he bent his back bravely to the task. Worn out by the struggle, he reached the vessel just as the women, exhausted by their efforts in clinging to the boat, were about ready to let go their hold.

A large crowd on shore watched the boy's brave rescue, but none went to his assistance. On his return to shore with the party, friends declared they would make an attempt to obtain a Carnegie hero medal for him.

The persos rescued were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lebarron, the boy's parents, Thomas Forbes and Councilman and Mrs. George A. Roth.

FOUR OF FAMILY BURNED

Mother and Three Children Die in Flames.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 29.—The family of Julius Krueger, a laborer, was practically wiped out yesterday by fire which brought death to the mother and three children. The father and a son escaped, but were so badly burned that they may not recover.

SIXTY PRISONERS ESCAPE

Boy Inmates of Institution Take Officers by Surprise.

Baltimore, Md., June 29.—With a suddenness that took all the officers by surprise, sixty boys at the Maryland School for Boys revolted today and escaped from the institution. Up to 2 p. m. 11 had been recaptured. This was the second outbreak at the school inside of two months.

Led by one of the larger boys who was armed with a crowbar they stormed the outer gates this morning, demolished the lock and gaining the portal scattered in all directions.

Two of the guards in attempting to stop the flight of the boys tried to scare them by firing their pistols in the air. The only result was a shower of bricks and stones.

Captain Baker, one of the officials, was struck on the head with a brick. His injuries, however, were not regarded as serious. A general alarm was sent out and the police all over the city were soon on the lookout for the gray clad fugitives.

FAVOR OF "YELLOW BACKS"

War Department Librarian Upholds the Dime Novel.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 25.—A paper by C. L. Pearson, librarian of the war department, was read yesterday at the convention of the American Library association, now being held at Lake Minnetonka. In this paper Mr. Pearson advocated exciting literature for boys.

"Dime novels," he said, "are cheap and often dull and not wanted in libraries, but the amount of horror they cause worthy people is fairly absurd and is frequently founded upon complete ignorance of the contents. They have often been made a scapegoat when the real cause of the boys' misdoings lies deeper. Boys want these stories, and must be satisfied. Let us satisfy this taste with the best sort of books at our command, for the taste can never be abolished as long as boys remain boys."

LIQUOR DEALERS EXCLUDED

St. Paul, Minn., June 27.—The Grand Lodge of the Sons of Norway yesterday decided by a two-thirds vote to exclude from membership liquor manufacturers, liquor dealers and persons employed in liquor traffic.

JUNE BUG MAKES SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT

Curtiss Now Ready to Compete for the Scientific American Cup.

Hammondsport, N. Y., June 26.—Several hundred spectators just before sunset last night witnessed the most successful flight yet made on the testing grounds of the Aerial Experiment association here. The successful performer was G. H. Curtiss, in his June Bug aerodrome No. 3. Under his guidance, the June Bug flew 1,140 yards, considerably more than three-fifths of a mile, in just sixty seconds. All that stopped the flight was the limited area of the practice ground, bounded by trees and a fence which would have interfered with the progress of the machine, traveling, as it was, at a height of from three to twenty-three feet above the ground.

The performance of the June Bug and her designer is considered the most remarkable of its kind on record. It was on the seventh flight of the machine and the eighth attempt of the aviator. The controls worked perfectly in every respect, the machine having to travel on the arc of a circle in order to make the distance it did in a field the size and shape of the association's grounds.

The Aerial Experiment association telephoned the Aero Club of America that it is now ready to try for the Scientific American cup which is to be given to the machine that officially flies the distance of one kilometre in a straight line. This distance was surpassed last night by forty-six yards.

Material factors in the success of this flight of the June Bug were the working of the marvelously efficient eight-cylinder air-cooled motor which has given the slightest difficulty, and the wonderful aptitude shown by the aviator, Mr. Curtiss.

Gov. Harris Frees Prisoner Convicted on Dog's Evidence

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., June 26.—Governor Harris is not deeply impressed with the reliability of the evidence of bloodhounds in criminal cases and unless it is corroborated by other creditable evidence it is generally easy to secure from him executive clemency for a prisoner who has been convicted mainly on evidence of that kind. He has already pardoned a number of prisoners mainly on this ground, and yesterday another prisoner secured his liberty on such a presentation of his case. He is E. B. Miller, of Hardin county, who in 1905 was sent up for ten years for breaking into an inhabited house. The morning following the crime a bloodhound was placed on the trail and soon indicated Miller as the guilty man. Taken before the woman who had discovered the burglar in her room and saw him as he escaped through a window, she claimed to identify him positively. She said she was able to do this by the light of a street lamp 150 feet away and a stream of light that came from a window in a neighbor's house. Even the prosecutor doubted that she could do this. The governor said he believed he had been punished sufficiently even if guilty and expressed doubt as to his guilt. He commuted the sentence to 5 years and this will let Miller out today.

FILIPINOS WANT VOTE

May Carry Fight to Floor of Democratic Convention.

Theodore A. Bell, Head of Eagles, to Make Keynote Speech and Laud Nebraskan.

Denver, Colo., June 29.—Members of the committee on convention arrangements who spent yesterday on a pleasure excursion in the mountains northwest of this city, returned to find a strenuous program outlined for them today.

No meeting of the committee will be held until 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, but in the meantime the members will have their time fully occupied.

The principal matter taken up today was the selection of headquarters for a number of the states, which have not as yet secured an abiding place for the week of the convention, and the making of contracts covering the rental for and the decoration of these headquarters. The headquarters for the various states must be sufficiently commodious to permit of a caucus being held in the rooms, and because of the fact that practically all of the hotel space had been already engaged, the committee today found it necessary to arrange for state headquarters in different sections of the business district of the city. Some of these rooms were in office buildings, a few in the hotels and others over stores.

Seven Members Present.

There are seven members of the national committee now here, representing Indiana, Kentucky, Nebraska, Illinois, Texas, Wyoming and New York. In addition to the work of looking after the welfare of delegations which have neglected up to this time to provide themselves with suitable headquarters, the national committeemen from the seven states named had upon their hands the task of considering the nature of the decorations to be placed in their own state headquarters and in letting contracts for the necessary work.

It has been arranged in accordance with the custom of the Democratic party that all contests for seats on the temporary roll call of the convention will be heard by a sub-committee of the national committee which is to meet on July 6. Although it is permissable for any contestant to file notice for his forthcoming protest as late as the day on which the sub-committee will meet, it is not believed by the members of the national committee that the number will be sufficiently large to consume more than a portion of the single day set apart for the hearing of evidence.

To Report to Committee.

The findings of the subcommittee will be turned over on the night of July 6 to a meeting of the full committee which will have its report ready for presentation when the convention is called to order on the following day.

Work on the seating arrangements in the convention hall and the elaborate system of decorating was actively pushed yesterday, and a large force of men was hard at work early today placing the thousands of seats for the delegates, alternates and visitors. The seats in the galleries are of a permanent character and are already installed.

The matter of seats of the delegates and the alternates from the Philippine islands may be carried to the floor of the convention. Several prominent politicians have already expressed the opinion that it is unfair to the delegates from the other side of the world to bar them from the proceedings, and have declared their determination to make an attempt to secure for the islanders ample credentials and the power to vote for candidates.

Temporary Officers.

The following is the selection of temporary officers, as far as the subcommittee on arrangements has gone, under Mr. Bryan's direction:

Temporary Chairman—Theodore A. Bell, of California.

General Secretary—Urey Woodson, of Kentucky.

Assistant Secretary—Edwin Sefton, of Washington, D. C.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Colonel John I. Martin, of Missouri.

Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms — J. C. Fenn, of Indiana.

Parliamentarian—N. D. Crutchfield, of Kentucky.

Chief Doorkeeper—Eugene W. Sullivan, of Illinois.

Official Historian—C. D. Caples, of Oregon.

Chaplain—First day, to open convention, Right Rev. James J. Keane, Archbishop of Wyoming.

RIDDLE HAS IMPROVED.

American Ambassador to Russia on Road to Recovery.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—John W. Riddle, the American ambassador to Russia, is making slow but steady progress toward recovery. His temperature varies day by day, and considerable weakness, due to the debilitating effect of the St. Petersburg climate is evident, but at a consultation of his physicians today his condition was declared to be satisfactory. The doctors probably will recommend that their patient go abroad to recuperate.

TAFT CHANGES PLANS

Conferences Abandoned on Account of Cleveland Funeral.

New Haven, Conn., June 26.—Secretary Taft had arranged to leave New Haven at 9:35 o'clock today with Mrs. Taft and their son Charles for New York, but as the carriage was awaiting them at the entrance to the residence of W. W. Farnam, the secretary concluded to remain here until later in the day. Mrs. Taft and Charles, accompanied by Mr. Farnam, drove to the station and departed alone for New York. They will reach Washington about 6 o'clock this evening.

In explanation of his sudden change of plans, the secretary said that some conferences which he was to have had today in New York had to be abandoned on account of the funeral this afternoon of the late President Cleveland.

Had Pleasant Trip.

"I have a considerable amount of correspondence which has been neglected for three or four days," said he, "and I am going to get it out of the way today. Here I can attend to it quietly and without interruption, whereas if I went to New York this morning I probably would be unable to do anything with it this afternoon.

"This has been," said the secretary, "one of the most enjoyable commencements I ever attended. Every moment has had its delights. It was too bad that we did not make it more interesting for Harvard in the boat race, but we defeated them at baseball, any way."

Mr Taft had particular pleasure in meeting so large a number of his former classmates, the reunion of '78 having been the largest and most successful in the history of the class.

Notwithstanding the fatigue of the last four days, Secretary Taft expressed himself today as feeling in excellent health and spirits. Mrs. Taft and her son, who have been with the secretary since his arrival in New Haven, expect to proceed directly to Washington, where Mrs. Taft will begin preparations for breaking up their home in the national capital. They will spend practically the entire summer at Hot Springs, Va., only one or two short trips from there to other points being in contemplation.

To Dine in New York.

In New York tonight Mr. Taft will dine with Jacob G. Schmidtapp, of Cincinnati, and perhaps another friend or two, but he says the dinner will not be in any sense significant. While in New York, the secretary probably will confer with a few personal and political friends as to plans for the approaching campaign and as to the closing up of his official business in the war department. After his conference with the President tomorrow at Oyster Bay, he will proceed directly to Washington.

Secretary Taft tonight will meet in New York Gen. Luke E. Wright, who is to succeed him as secretary of war, and Gen. Clarence P. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the war department.

DROPS DEAD WHILE SINGING IN CHURCH.

Pittsburg, June 29.—While assisting in a duet at the First Baptist church at Jeannette, Pa., near here, last night, Irene Axton, aged 19 years, the contralto of the church quartet, suddenly fell forward across the choir rail and died before aid could reach her. Death was due to heart disease.

THAW GETS A NEW WRIT

Will Endeavor to Secure a Jury Trial.

Prisoner's Attorney Gets Service in Anticipation of Recommittal to Matteawan.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 27.—Harry Thaw has obtained a new writ of habeas corpus returnable before Supreme Court Justice Mills at White Plains at 8:30 a. m. Monday morning, when counsel for Thaw will endeavor to secure a jury trial to pass upon his mental condition.

The writ was served this morning on Under Sheriff Townsend in anticipation of Judge Morschauser's signing an order at 11 o'clock this morning recommitting Thaw to Matteawan. The writ has the effect of holding Thaw here until Monday when the sheriff will be required to produce him in court.

The anticipation by Thaw and his council that Justice Morschauser would recommit the slayer of Stanford White to Matteawan proved correct. District Attorney Mack presented to the judge this forenoon the formal order of recommitment to Matteawan, which Justice Morschauser promptly signed.

It would have had the effect of returning Thaw to Matteawan today, but just before the order was signed Under Sheriff Townsend, who has been the custodian of Thaw ever since the first habeas corpus proceedings were begun, was served with the new writ of habeas corpus, which commands the sheriff to produce Thaw in the supreme court at White Plains on Monday morning.

85 MISSING AT SEA

Steamer Goes Down Off the Coast of Spain.

Corunna, Spain, June 25.—Reports show that 85 persons are missing as a result of the sinking yesterday of the Spanish steamer Larache. The rescued numbered 65. The captain sank with his ship.

Most of the passengers on the Larache were residents of the Argentine Republic.

The Larache was little more than an old tub, and she proved a veritable death trap when she struck on the rocks near Muros. She sank in a few minutes, leaving the passengers and crew struggling in the water. The small boats on the Larache were either smashed or capsized. There was a fleet of fishing boats in the neighborhood, and these rushed to the rescue, but the heavy fog prevailing seriously interfered with their work.

The fishermen succeeded in rescuing 65 persons. In addition to the captain, the ship's doctor and the first officer were drowned. The disaster occurred at 5 o'clock in the morning, and most of the saved are without clothing.

TAFT AND BRYAN MAY EACH HEAR THE OTHER.

Lincoln, Neb., June 26.—William J. Bryan and William H. Taft will speak in Lincoln on consecutive days during September, and it is possible each will listen to the other. That was the announcement made last evening at Governor Sheldon's office, following correspondence with Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft by W. R. Meller, secretary of the Nebraska board of agriculture.

Promises, it was said, had been made by both gentlemen to attend the Nebraska state fair and make addresses, but the exact dates were not announced.

AGAIN DELAY THAW CASE

Hearing on Habeas Corpus Writ Is Postponed.

White Plains, N. Y., June 29.—Judge Mills adjourned the Thaw case until two weeks from today, when counsel will submit affidavits and arguments on the question of a jury trial. Thaw was remanded to Poughkeepsie jail for convenience of his counsel, Mr. Morschauser, who lives in Poughkeepsie.

Leaves Jail Early.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 29.—Harry K. Thaw left here at 7:05 o'clock this morning for White Plains. He was in the custody of Under Sheriff John Townsend and Deputy Sheriff Edward Havens, who took him to West Chester county in obedience to the writ of habeas corpus granted by Justice Mills, of the supreme court, which commanded the sheriff of Dutchess county to produce Thaw before Judge Mills at White Plains at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

Thaw was accompanied by his new counsel, Charles Morschauser, who will present arguments in support of a new trial before a jury to determine Thaw's mental condition.

Application Denied.

New York, June 29.—Justice Dowling today denied the application of Harry K. Thaw to be removed from the Matteawan state asylum for the criminal insane to some other institution. The decision says:

"If, after sufficient observation, it is found proper to remove him to some other institution, the state authorities can so act."

President Roosevelt Makes Hay

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 24.—The sun shone at Oyster Bay yesterday and the President made hay. During the mowing Mr. Roosevelt was content to supervise the work, but this morning when the sizeable crop that covers the hillside in front of the President's home had ripened, the chief executive took a hand in the work.

Making hay is one of the early occupations engaged in by the President on his summer vacation, and he enjoys it thoroughly. Yesterday he took a horseback ride, in the heat of the day labored in the field, and just before dinner laid low a sturdy tree, the usefulness of which except as fuel had been ended.

BODY OF CLEVELAND RESTS IN GRAVE

President Roosevelt and Other Distinguished Men Join Family in Day of Sorrow.

Princeton, N. J., June 27.—Grover Cleveland's body lies buried in the Cleveland plot in Princeton cemetery.

At 6 o'clock last evening, just as the sun was sinking in the west, a distinguished company silently watched as the body was lowered into the grave. The simple burial service of the Presbyterian church was read and before the last of the carriages in the cortege had driven up the path leading to the burial place, the benediction had been pronounced and the members of the family, President Roosevelt and others who had gathered about the grave were leaving the cemetery.

Lingered at Grave.

Many of the personal friends of the dead statesman lingered about the spot which was to mark his last resting place and each in turn was permitted to cast a shovelful of earth into the grave.

Agreeable to the wishes of Mrs. Cleveland the services both at the house and at the cemetery were of the simplest character. An invocation, Scriptural reading, a brief prayer and the reading of a William Wordsworth poem, "Character of the Happy Warrior," constituted the services at the house, while the reading of the burial service at the grave was brief and impressive.

President Roosevelt arrived at 4:38 p. m. and was met at the station by Gov. Fort. The President, Gov. Fort and Secretary Loeb were driven at once to Westland. Upon his arrival at the house the President went to Mrs. Cleveland, offering his sympathy and expressing keen regret at Mr. Cleveland's death.

The services were concluded at 5:30 o'clock and five minutes later the casket had been tenderly carried to the hearse and the procession started on its way to the cemetery.

Five-Minute Service.

Mrs. Cleveland stood with Esther and Richard and Dr. Bryant as the coffin was slowly lowered into the grave. Rev. William R. Richards, of New York, had started to read the committal service even before President Roosevelt and others had reached the scene. The President stood just back of Mrs. Cleveland as the impressive final words

PLATT WHEELED INTO GRAND JURY ROOM

Aged Senator Occupies Invalid Chair While Testifying in Mae Wood Case.

New York, June 30.—United States Senator Thomas C. Platt was wheeled in a chair into the grand jury room in the criminal courts building yesterday to testify in the case of Mae C. Wood, who is charged with perjury in her suit for alleged divorce from the senator, which collapsed several weeks ago.

The evidence was presented to the grand jury by Assistant District Attorney Garvan. Edward Roland, the senator's ex-valet, and Edward C. Hafeley, a printer, were also witnesses before the grand jury today.

It was chiefly Mr. Hafeley's evidence which caused the failure of the woman's case against the senator and brought about her arrest and commitment under orders of Judge O'Gorman, who heard the evidence in the divorce case.

Mr. Hafeley printed the blank forms of the marriage certificate which Miss Wood offered in court filled out to prove that she had been married to the senator. Mr. Hafeley testified that these blanks were not printed until three months after the date on which Miss Wood alleged that she was married. Miss Wood testified that the certificate was filled out within a few hours after the ceremony was performed. She is now at liberty under bail.

Nine Are Dead in Wave of Crime and Disaster

Bluefield, W. Va., June 30.—A wave of crime and disaster spread over this section during the past two days as a result of which nine are dead and one seriously wounded. Six met deaths by wrecks or track walking, while two men and one woman were murdered.

On Saturday Engineer Pat Wyrick and Fireman Meado were killed when an engine went over an embankment at St. Paul, Va.

On Sunday morning at Gary, W. Va., Wheeler Walker, a negro, shot and killed Lowder Graves, another negro, after the latter had cut him with a knife fourteen times.

On Sunday afternoon at Welch, W. Va., Frank Carpenter shot and killed William Johnson in a dispute over a woman.

The same evening a freight train ran over two men at Vivian, killing both, and an hour later a car jumped a switch at Eckman and killed two more men.

Yesterday at Elkhorn Joe Shields, a negro, killed his wife with an axe. When arrested he begged to be allowed to kill his four children, the oldest of which is ten years. Shields and his wife came here from Tennessee. She refused to live with him, it is said, because of his threats to kill her.

HUGE COLLIERY RESUMES

Largest Anthracite Mine in World Starts Up.

Flooded for Years in Effort to Extinguish Fire Which Burned Decade.

Pottsville, Pa., June 30.—The Pine Knot colliery, of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co., which is the largest anthracite coal operation in the world, started up yesterday in the presence of a large number of the company's officials. The colliery will turn out 100 cars a day or a total of about 3,500 tons.

The mining engineers have solved some difficult problems in connection with the work at the colliery, not the least of which was the draining of an underground lake to make some of the veins of coal more accessible, the mine having been flooded for years in an effort to extinguish a fire which had burned for a decade.

HELD AS A LAKE PIRATE

Seavey Captured for Stealing Schooner After Long Chase.

Two Companions Escape—One Wanted for Counterfeiting.

Chicago, June 30.—John Seavey, who was arrested on board his yacht, "The Wanderer," seven miles north of Frankfort, Michigan, by United States deputy marshals, who had followed him for more than a week in the revenue cutter Tuscarora, with a warrant charging him with stealing the 45-ton lumber laden schooner Nellie Johnson, at Montague, Michigan, on May 11, was brought to Chicago yesterday and lodged in jail. Seavey and two companions seized the schooner while her commander, Captain McCormick, was on shore, and abandoned her later at Frankfort. Seavey had started northward in his yacht when he was overtaken and fired upon by the Tuscarora and surrendered. His companions escaped.

LOUISIANA LICENSE IS HIGH

"Creole State" Liquor Men Must Pay Big Money.

Baton Rouge, La., June 30.—That Louisiana shall be a high license state for the next two years at least was finally decided by the assembly last night, when the senate passed the Shattuck-Gay liquor bill by a vote of 29 to 4.

This measure has passed the house and is known to have the governor's approval. It fixes the minimum parish license at $500, minimum state at $200, with maximum licenses running up to several thousand dollars each.

301 WARSHIPS ASSEMBLE

Mobilization of All British Warships Is Completed.

London, June 30.—The mobilization of all British warships in home waters available for immediate service was completed today for the annual naval maneuvers, and Admiral Lord Charles Beresford finds himself in supreme command of a total of not less than 301 ships with an aggregate complement of 68,000 officers and men. With the exception of the coast guards, all these men are on the active list of the navy.

M'CLELLAN WINS OUT.

Court Directs Verdict for New York's Mayor.

New York, June 30.—Justice Lambert today directed the jury to find a verdict for Mayor McClellan in the election recount suit, upholding Mr. McClellan's election.

In his address to the jury Justice Lambert said that no fraud had been proved in the case, and if he should permit the disfranchisement of citizens on such slight evidence this country would last but a very short time.

MAY NOT ADOPT TREATY.

Ottawa, Ont., June 30.—It is believed that the Franco-Canadian tariff treaty will not be adopted by the French senate. The treaty was negotiated last summer. It required the ratification of the parliaments of France and of Canada. Both the Canadian houses and the French had endorsed the treaty early in the present year.

MARRIED AT MONROE.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Monroe, Mich., June 30.—George H. Glendenning, 21, and Theresa H. Treviller, 18, both of Toledo, were married here last night.

CHARGE BALLOT BOXES WERE STUFFED

Hearst Still Has Hopes of Invalidating Mayor McClellan's Title to Office.

New York, June 26.—With the practical close of the actual recounting of the ballots cast in the last mayoralty election yesterday came charges by Clarence W. Shearn, counsel for W. R. Hearst, that the ballot boxes had been stuffed. When Mr. Hearst began his legal contest for the mayor's office now occupied by George B. McClellan, he had a plurality of 3,834 votes to overcome. The returns from the contents of only 46 out of a total of 1,984 ballot boxes remained to be recounted when court adjourned yesterday. The votes in all the boxes but three in Manhattan, still held up by the court's order, have been recounted, but the result of the recount of those in 43 boxes in the borough of Richmond has not been made known to the court. As the recount stands, with the contents of 46 boxes unreported, Hearst has made a net gain of 863, leaving a plurality of 2,971 for Mayor McClellan.

Mr. Shearn said that the count of the ballots established what the complaint set forth, namely, that there was an excess of ballots in the boxes over the record of number of voters in many election districts.

Later, Mr. Shearn said that he believed the complainant would still be able to prove frauds sufficiently glaring to invalidate Mayor McClellan's title to his office.

Counsel for Mayor McClellan declared that the charge of ballot box stuffing was baseless.

The hearing will be continued Monday.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have it Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together. I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

BETSY ROSS STORY DENOUNCED AS FAKE.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 26.—War clouds, heavy and ominous, hang over many of the historical societies here because the beautiful schoolbook story of Betsy Ross, who showed George Washington how to make the American flag, has been denounced as a fake.

The Historical Sites Committee of Founders' Week celebration has just made public its list of 300 notable places in this city, and the Betsy Ross flaghouse, at 239 Arch street, is not among them.

"The Betsy Ross story is a fake," declared W. J. Campbell, of the committee. "She never designed the flag. It is a foolish tradition."

FIVE ARE KILLED

Meet Death in Chicago Boarding House Fire.

Chicago, June 25.—Five are known to be dead and more than a score of persons were injured, several of them seriously as the result of an explosion, followed by fire, in a five-story building, the upper floors of which were used as a boarding house, at 1781 Huron street, today.

The explosion occurred in the plant of the Pabst Chemical company, on the ground floor.

The dead are Mrs. Mary Nolan, janitress of the building, and her four daughters, Mary, Jennie, Emma and Helen. They seemingly had been hemmed in by the flames and suffocated before help reached them.

The explosion wrecked the front of the building and the fire spread rapidly owing to the inflammable nature of the chemicals stored in the basement. The employes of the Pabst Chemical company escaped, though several were injured by flying glass and debris. They were nearly all girls. The building was almost a total wreck.

ROOSEVELTS ON A PICNIC

Entire Family Enjoys Day in the Woods.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 30.—President Roosevelt and his family are today enjoying a real old fashioned picnic in the woods at the water's edge on Lloyd Neck, a peninsula on the south shore of Long Island Sound. Early in the day the President with one of his boys started in a rowboat from the Cold Spring harbor side of his grounds and rowed the entire distance, about three miles, to the picnic grounds.

Mrs. Roosevelt and the rest of the children went around Cove Neck in the yacht Sylph, taking along all the necessary provisions and utensils for a day's outing. This is the first picnic the President has had during his vacation. It is always with great pleasure that he goes on these outings and the children and Mrs. Roosevelt enjoy them equally as well.

FIRE LOSS IS HALF MILLION

Electric Storms Spread Ruin in Western Pennsylvania.

Pittsburg, June 25.—Over 100,000 barrels of oil consumed by fire, three valuable oil refineries destroyed and an estimated loss of about $500,000 are the results of electric storms which raged over western and northern Pennsylvania yesterday and Tuesday.

The ignition of the large quantity of oil by lightning caused three spectacular fires at Bradford, Warren and Washington, Pa. The fires are under control, but for a wide area surrounding the destroyed tanks there is a scene of blackened, smoking earth and charred vegetation.

GARFIELD OPENS CAMPAIGN

Secretary of Interior Begins Battle in Hawaii.

Honolulu, June 26.—Secretary of the Interior Garfield will open the Republican campaign in the Hawaiian Islands tonight when he will speak in this city on the issues involved in the coming battle for party supremacy. On Saturday the secretary will make a tour of the Island of Kauai, and he will sail for home on Sunday on the cruiser St. Louis.

Wednesday Secretary Garfield held an impromptu conference with the representative planters of the island, which lasted three hours. He told then that his tours of the islands of Maui and Hawaii were the most strenuous experience of the kind he had ever undertaken.

PHILIPPINE APPOINTMENTS

Indiana Man Is Made Member of the Commission.

Washington, June 30.—By direction of Secretary Taft, the bureau of insular affairs of the war department today announced the following appointments made by the President:

Vice governor of the Philippine islands, W. Cameron Forbes, of Massachusetts, now a member of the Philippine commission.

To be a member of the Philippine commission and secretary of finance and justice of the Philippine islands, Gregorio Araneta, of Manila.

To be members of the Philippine commission, Newton W. Gilbert, of Indiana, and Rafael Palma, a native of the Philippine islands.

ROOSEVELT STUDYING CONDITIONS IN AFRICA.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 30.—President Roosevelt yesterday talked with Caspar Whitney regarding his contemplated hunting trip in Africa, and told his visitor of his efforts to obtain all the information possible regarding the British and German possessions in which he intends to hunt when he goes to the Dark Continent.

The President said, however, that no definite arrangements had been made, and that it would be some time before any plans would be announced. An invitation to visit Georgia next November for a hunt on Cumberland Island was received by the President yesterday.

SIR EDWARD MALET DEAD

London, June 30.—Sir Edward Baldwin Malet died here today. He was born in 1837.

Sir Edward Malet was ambassador to Germany from 1884 to 1895. He was attache at Frankfort in 1854 and went to the following posts in consecutive advancement:

Argentine confederation, Washington, Constantinople, Paris, Peking, Athens, Rome, Cairo, Brussels, Berlin. He was a member of the International Court of Arbitration at The Hague 1900-06.

DEDICATE ALDRICH MUSEUM

Portsmouth, N. H., June 30.—Lifelong friends, prominent in the world of letters, of the late Thomas Bailey Aldrich took part in the dedication today of the former home here of the poet and author as a memorial museum.

The exercises preceding the dedication were held in Music hall, which was filled with visitors from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and other places.

TWELVE ARE HANGED.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—A dispatch received here from Teheran says that 12 members of the national council condemned by court-martial have been hanged.

TROOPS ON BORDER

Sent There by Direction of President Roosevelt.

Mexico Requests Uncle Sam to Lend Aid—Will Prevent Outbreaks.

Washington, June 30.—With troops in readiness on both sides of the international border, the developments in the insurrectionary situation in northern Mexico are being watched with the closest interest from Washington. The official machinery of this government is co-operating to the fullest extent with that of the Diaz government, and from this city the state department, the war department and the department of justice are working together in a common movement for the preservation of neutrality within the United States domain. Full instructions for the thorough enforcement of this policy are in effect and any infractions will be quickly met by the proper authorities.

By direction of President Roosevelt, Secretary of War Taft has issued orders to the commanding general of the department of Texas at San Antonio, to send a sufficient number of troops to Del Rio, El Paso, and other points in Texas to aid the civil authorities in preserving order.

This action was decided upon as a result of the request from the Mexcan government that the United States do its utmost to prevent any violation of the neutrality laws.

The request of the Mexican government was referred to the attorney general by the state department and the governor of Texas in the meantime was asked to aid in compelling obedience to the law. The order of the president sending troops to the border is understood to have been made upon the recommendation of the attorney general. Brigadier General A. L. Myer, in command of the department of Texas, is authorized to ascertain the number of troops necessary at Del Rio and El Paso and also to send troops to any other points along the Mexico-Texas border if found advisable.

The federal troops will act under the directions of the United States marshal and the United States district attorney. The troops' presence will also do much to prevent any outbreaks within United States territory and will be of material assistance in the event that revolutionists should cross the border. Del Rio is directly opposite Las Vacas, Mexico, where the principal disturbances have occurred.

Officials of the administration predict a speedy collapse of the revolutionary movement in Mexico. They base this prediction on their knowledge of previous uprisings against that government, and declare that the presence of a few well organized regular troops will soon dampen their ardor and scatter their bands. In addition to this the free use of the military on the American side in stopping violations of the neutrality laws, they say, will materially assist in putting down the movement.

Senor Godoy, the Mexican charge, who is keeping closely in touch with the situation, called at the state department today.

OBALDIA WINS IN PANAMA

In Some Districts Arias' Supporters Received Ten Votes.

Panama, June 30.—With few exceptions, wherever a free vote was allowed, the partisans of Senor Obaldia won in the municipal elections. The provinces of Colon, Coele, and Panama gave a big majority for the Obaldia ticket.

In some of the districts, such as Tobogo and Chame, the Arias supporters did not get more than ten votes. They were defeated also in Chorrera, where Arias has extensive plantations. In Veragua the tickets were composed of mixed candidates. In the province of Los Santos at least half the districts supported Senor Obaldia. No returns have reached here from the other provinces.

BANK CLERK IS ARRESTED

Charged With Taking $51,000 of Bank's Funds.

Pittsburg, June 26.—H. W. Tiers, former discount clerk of the First National bank of this city, was arrested late yesterday on information made by National Bank Examiner William L. Folds, charging him with the abstraction of about $51,000 of the bank's funds.

Tiers furnished bail in the sum of $10,000 for a hearing.

All the money was taken from the bank from February 8, 1906, to July 26, 1906.

TWO BIG COMPANIES MERGE

Corporation Has Authorized Capital of $80,000,000.

Trenton, N. J., June 30.—The Corn Products Refining Co., with an authorized capital of $80,000,000, was incorporated here yesterday. The new company is a consolidation of a former company of the same name and the Corn Products Co., each with an authorized capital of $80,000,000.

The new company takes over the business of both old companies and its capital stock is divided into $30,000,000 preferred and $50,000,000 common stock. The preferred stock is to be a seven per cent cumulative dividends.

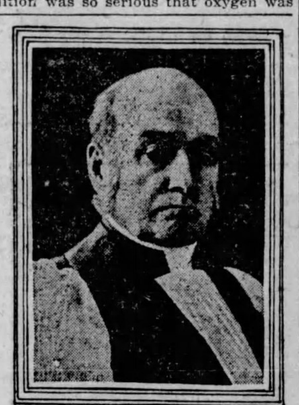
POTTER NEAR DEATH

Has Relapse and Condition Is Serious.

Seventh Bishop of Diocese of New York for Twenty-five Years.

Cooperstown, N. Y., June 30.—Bishop Potter, of New York, is not expected to live through the day. He passed a restless night and was reported very low this morning.

After midnight the bishop's condition was so serious that oxygen was



BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER
FROM BY JULIAN ROSEMEYER

artificially administered. His weakness is extreme, and Drs. J. E. Janvrin, of New York, and M. I. Bassett, of Cooperstown, who are attending him, have almost abandoned hope.

Bishop Potter was taken ill early in May in New York City and his illness assumed a serious aspect for a time. His condition did not become generally known until early in June, when it was announced that illness would prevent his attending the Pan-Anglican congress in London, which met on June 16.

THREE KILLED IN WRECK

Two Trainmen and a Passenger Meet Death.

Winslow, Ariz., June 29.—The westbound California Limited on the Santa Fe was wrecked last night near Hardy, 12 miles east of here, killing two trainmen and a passenger, and injuring about twenty persons, only nine of whom are said to have required hospital treatment.

While going at a good rate of speed the train struck a burned bridge extending over a deep ditch 60 feet wide. The engine, mail car, accommodation car and diner fell into the ditch. The fireman and engineer were buried under the wreckage.

THE MARKETS

SOME ENCOURAGING SIGNS

Indications favor an awakening in general business at the beginning of the second half of the calendar year. July 1 is a particularly important period in business affairs and is especially so this year. It may be suggested that during the depression of the past six months the railroads and their curtailed purchases have been held up to view as of more importance to the iron and steel industry than any other factor; and the iron and steel interests have watched with much concern for a return of railroad purchasing. It is reasonable to expect considerable in the way of buying by this great interest in the second half of the year and for the reason, first, that the fiscal years of railroad companies end on July 1, and purchasing agents have been deferring order placing until that period has been passed. Second, it is the beginning of the crop movement season and winter wheat will likely be under transportation to the markets early in July. It is expected that the movement of coal by way of the lakes to the northwest will steadily increase during July, which will help the coal mines to operate more freely and furnish some tonnage to the railroads.

The political situation is more clear as the candidate of one great party is now named, and the other candidate is practically assured.

Investments in municipal bonds and other low interest paying investments have almost absorbed the supply of this class of securities, and it is not unreasonable to expect that with improved business conditions investors will be less timid, especially as industrial stocks and new enterprises offer opportunities which under normal conditions would seem unusually attractive. Sales of agricultural implements in the last 30 days have exceeded expectations.

The above are plain statements of conditions in business affairs which argue for improvement in the last half of the year.—Iron Trade Review.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 27.—Bradstreets says: Trade this week has taken on most of the characteristics of a midsummer period. Retail business has been helped by warm weather in most sections and by widespread reduction sales. Jobbing houses have received moderate filling in orders and made the usual clearance sales. Fall buying has been and is cautious, but feeling is conservatively optimistic. Such lines as leather, staple worsted wools, agricultural implements and a few lines of steel products are more active, but the great industries as a whole are below normal activity and summer shutdowns promise to be more widely indulged in than for some years past. Shoe shipments since January 1 from eastern centers are the smallest reported for 17 years past. The railroads of the country are making preparations for crop moving and car repair material is being taken more freely. Coal and lumber are quiet, but coke is quite active. A slight decrease in the number idle in the building trades is reported. Labor is still plentiful and cheap. Southern cotton yarn mills have apparently decided against running any larger quantity of machinery, pending improved demand and prices. There is reported more doing in the export cotton goods trade, and low prices are causing a wide distribution of summer wash dress fabrics at retail. Collections are no better than fair at any center and slow as a rule.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended June 25 number 258, which compares with 254 last week, 150 in the like week of 1907, 146 in 1906, 186 in 1905 and 204 in 1904. Failures in Canada for the same period number 31, which compares with 23 last week and 29 in this week of 1907.

Grain Market.

Toledo, O., June 30.—Instead of responding to the strength in America, Liverpool opened weak and drifted lower later in the day. This, together with continued favorable crop prospects, caused an easy opening and lower prices in the local market. In the Chicago pit, trade was small. About the heaviest buyer was the Bartlett house. The soft condition of Liverpool is attributed to better weather conditions abroad. Reports from Minneapolis indicated growers complain of too much rain in portions of the spring wheat belt. Cash and June lost ½c before the noon hour, dropping ¼c at the outset and a similar amount later. The price at 10 a. m. was 88½c; July was ¼c off in opening at 87c; September swung back to 87⅝c at the end of the first hour, after opening ⅜c down at 87¼c; December opened ⅜c off at 89c, gaining ¼c early in the day.

Reports from Minneapolis say wheat in South Dakota is perfect. Wheat eased off late in the session.

Cash and June closed ¾c off at 88¼c, July ⅝c off at 86⅝c, September ½c off at 87¼c and December ¼c off at 89¼c. Liverpool closed ¼d off to unchanged.

Corn was unchanged in cash and the near month and higher in the more distant futures. Liverpool displayed a firmer tone. On the whole, crop news was more favorable. Belief is expressed in many circles that the year's crop will not equal that of last season. July and September opened unchanged at 71½c, the latter gaining ⅛c in the first hour and the former holding steady. December dropped ⅜c in opening at 59c, but gained ⅝c before 10 a. m. May was ⅛c lower in opening at 59c, later advancing ⅜c.

Corn closed as follows: Cash 74c, July 71⅝c, September 72½c, December 59¾c, May 59⅞c.

At the noon hour, oats options were higher. Reports indicate light stocks, premium for cash, and rather unfavorable crop advices. July opened ¼c off, at 47½c but soon advanced to 47½c. September was up ⅛c in starting, at 38⅜c, and the option was an eighth higher at the close of the first hour. May was ¾c up at 42c, the opening. The noon price was ⅛c higher.

Closes in oats follow: Cash 54c, July 48c, September 39⅞c, May 42¼c.

Clover seed enjoyed a substantial boom at the outset and later in the morning. October, at 10 a. m., was quoted 15c higher, at $7.55, December 12½c up at $7.52½, and March 12½c up at $7.60.

October and December clover seed closed 10c up at $7.50 and March 12½c up at $7.60.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close June 30.	Close June 29.
Wheat—					
Cash	88¾	....	....	88¾	89
June	88¾	....	....	88⅝	89
July	87	....	86½	86⅞	87¼
Sept.	87¼	87⅝	86¾	87½	87⅝
Dec.	89	....	88⅜	89¼	89⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	74	73½
July	71½	71⅝	....	71⅝	71½
Sept.	71½	....	....	72½	71½
Dec.	59	....	....	59⅜	59⅝
May	59	....	....	59⅞	59¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54	53½
July	47⅜	....	....	48	47¼
Sept	39¾	40	....	39⅞	39⅝
May	42	....	....	42¼	41¾
Clover Seed—					
Oct	7.50	....	....	7.50	7.40
Dec	7.52½	....	....	7.50	7.40
March	7.55	....	....	7.60	7.47½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	77¼	78¼
No. 2	....	....	....	76¾	77½
No. 3	....	....	....	72½	73½
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.50	7.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	85⅛	85¼	84⅝	84⅝	85⅝
Sept.	86	86¼	85½	85⅞	86¼
Dec. (old)	87¾	....	87⅜	88	88
Dec. (new)	87½	87⅝	87⅛	87¾	87⅝
June	85	....	....	....	86¼
May	91½	....	....	....	91⅜
Corn—					
July	68⅞	69⅜	68¾	69¼	69
Sept.	69⅝	70½	....	70⅝	69⅝
Dec.	59¼	....	....	60	59½
May	59⅛	60	....	59⅞	59¼
Oats—					
July (old)	45¼	46	....	45⅞	45
July (new)	44⅜	....	....	44⅝	44⅛
Sept.	39	39	38⅞	39¼	38¾
May	39	....	38⅞	39¼	38¾
May	41⅞	....	....	42¼	41⅝
Dec.	....	....	....	40	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	95½	....	....	95¾	96
Sept.	93¼	....	....	93¼	93½
Corn—					
July	78⅞	....	....	79⅜	78⅝
Sept.	76¾	....	....	78¼	76¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	84⅝	....	....	84½	84⅝
Spet.	84¼	....	....	84⅛	84⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Jhly	....	....	....	1.04¾	1.06⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	89¾	89⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.06	1.06⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	90	89⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	14.65	....	....	14.62	14.70
Sept	14.97	....	....	14.90	14.95
Dec	14.80	....	....	....	....
Oct	14.97	15.00	....	14.97	....
Lard—					
July	9.20	....	9.15	9.17	9.20
Sept	9.32	....	9.27	9.32	9.32
Oct	9.40	....	9.32	9.37	9.40
Ribs—					
July	8.30	....	....	8.22	8.32
Sept	8.52	....	8.45	8.47	8.50
Oct	8.60	....	8.52	8.55	8.60

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 30.—With a light supply of hogs one sale, the market advanced 20@25c again today. Mixed grades sold readily at $6.70, and, while no prime mediums and heavies were offered, they were quoted at $5.75. Packers absorbed the entire offerings early and prices were firm at the close.

The present price is the highest in many months. The suitable harvest weather has retarded its movement, and feeders are also encouraged at the advance and are slow to sell on an advancing market.

Cattle were dull and slow, several lots going over without bids. Local beef conditions are not favorable, from the sellers' standpoint.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.75; mediums, $6.75; Yorkers, $6.65@6.70; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs. average, $6.50@6.60; good pigs, $6.85@6.00; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.70; good mixed, $6.70@6.75; bulk of sales, $6.70.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.50@7.00; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@6.50; fair to medium, $4.50@6.25; plain light steers, $4.00@4.50; extra heifers, $5.25@6.50; fair to medium, $3.25@4.25; choice heavy cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and springers, $25.00@50.00; choice butcher bulls, $4.00@4.50; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.75; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.50.

Sheep and lambs—Yearlings, $4.00@6.00; wethers, $4.25@4.50; mixed sheep, $3.50@4.00; culls and common, $2.50@3.25; lambs, $4.50@7.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common, $4.00@5.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., June 30.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market higher; mediums and Yorkers, $6.80; pigs, $5.75. Best calves and lambs, $7.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 30.—Cattle—Receipts about 25,000; market steady; beeves, $4.85@8.40; Texans, $4.25@6.60; western steers, $4.75@6.90; stockers and feeders, $2.60@5.40; cows and heifers, $1.40@6.25; calves, $4.75@6.25. Hogs—Receipts about 14,000; market 5c higher; light, $5.95@6.55; mixed, $6.05@6.65; heavy, $6.00@6.65; rough, $6.05@6.25; good to choice heavy, $6.35@6.65; pigs, $4.85@5.75. Sheep—Receipts about 15,000; market weak; native, $2.85@5.40; western, $2.75@5.10; yearlings, $4.75@5.50; lambs, $4.00@6.50; western, $4.00@6.40.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., June 30.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 8 cars; prices higher; heavies and mediums, $6.75@6.80; heavy Yorkers, $6.75; light Yorkers, $6.25@6.50; pigs, $5.85. Sheep, $3.50@4.35. Lambs, $3.00@6.50. Calves, $5.00@7.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 30.—Cattle—8 cars, slow; hogs, 10 cars, strong; heavy and Yorkers, $6.80@6.90; pigs, $6.10; sheep, 5 cars, slow; spring lambs, $7.25; yearlings, $5.50; wethers, $4.00@4.50; ewes, $4.00@4.50; calves, 4.50@6.50.

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 30.—(Wall Street special.) The measure of the fluctuations in the opening prices of stocks today did not exceed a small fraction in either direction, except in the case of Atchison, which fell a point. The amount of the transactions was insignificant.

Small advances prompted realizing sales, and there were reactions of 1 point in Union Pacific, Reading and Northern Pacific. Lackawanna moved up 4 points and American Woolen fell 1¼.

The sag in prices carried Northern Pacific a point under last night's close, then stopped. Detroit United was sold at an advance of 5. Bonds were steady.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 30.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.
Am. Loco. com	48¾	48¾	47	47
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	126	126½	125	126
Atchison	81¼	81½	81¼	81¼
Am. Car &F. Co	34	34	33¾	33¾
Anaconda	41⅝	42	39⅝	39⅝
Amal. Copper	66½	66⅝	65⅝	65⅝
Am. Smelters	76¼	76⅝	75¾	75¾
Am. Woolen Co	23¼	23¼	22¾	22¾
Alls Chal. pfd	34⅞	34⅞	34⅝	34⅝
Balt. & Ohio	86¾	....	....	....
Brooklyn R. T.	47¾	48	47¼	47¼
Chicago & G. W.	6¼	6¼	6¼	6¼
Canadian Pacific	160¾	160¾	160	160
Clover Leaf pfd	43⅞	44	43⅝	43⅝
Colorado Fuel	27¾	27¾	27	27
Ches. & Ohio	40¾	40¾	39¾	39¾
Central Leather	24½	....	....	....
Consolidated Gas	124¾	....	....	....
Erie com.	19½	19¾	19¼	19¼
Erie 1st pfd	35	35	34¾	34¾
Gt. Northern pfd	131	131¼	130	130
Ill. Central	130	130	129¾	129¾
Int. Paper	10⅝	....	....	....
Interborough pfd	28⅞	29	28¾	28¾
Louis. & Nash	104½	....	....	....
Missouri Pacific	48¾	....	....	....
M. K. & T. com	27¾	27¾	27¼	27¼
Nor. Pacific	136⅞	137¼	136⅝	136⅝
Nat'l Lead	65¼	65¼	65¼	65¼
N. Y. Air Brake	66	....	....	....
Northwestern	151	....	....	....
N. Y. Central	103¼	104¼	103¾	104
Ont. & Western	40½	40¾	40¼	40¼
Penn. Ry	121¼	121¼	120¾	120¾
Reading, com.	113	113⅝	113	113⅛
Rock Island	16	....	....	....
Rock Island, pfd	30¾	30⅞	30¾	30¾
Rep. I. & S. Co	18	....	....	....
Rep., pfd.	65¾	66¼	65¾	65¾
Ry. Steel Springs	38	....	....	....
South. Ry.	17¾	17¾	17¼	17¼
St. Paul	133⅞	134½	133½	133½
South. Pacific	88	88⅜	87¾	87¾
Union Pacific	145⅝	146¼	145	145
U. S. Steel	33⅝	33¾	33⅜	33⅜
U. S. Steel, pfd	102⅞	102⅞	102⅜	102⅜
Virginia Chem.	22¼	22¾	22¼	22¼
Western Union	66	....	....	....

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25½c; solid pack, 24½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 22½c; dairy butter, 21c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 11½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 16⅞@17c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan cheese, 12c.

Asparagus—Home grown, 10c.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, $1.50@1.60; yellow, $1.50; Egyptians, $1.75.

Spinach—Home-grown, bushel, 25c.

Lettuce—4c.

New Potatoes—Virginia, bbl., $3.50.

Beans—Hand-picked navy beans, $2.60@2.65.

Green Peas—$1.25 a bushel.

Virginia Wax Beans—Bu., $1.25@1.75; home grown, $3.00@3.50.

New Cabbage—Home grown, $1.75.

Pie Plant—Dozen bunches, 10c.

Cucumbers—Home-grown, doz., 25c.

Cantaloupes—Crate, Georgia, $1.

California, $2.75; Rockyford, $5.00; watermelons, 20@45c.

Beets—New, dozen bunches, 25c.

Round Radishes, 10c doz.; parsley, 15c doz. bunches; green onions, doz., 25c; 6@8c vegetable oysters, doz., 25c; new onions, 3 doz. bunches, 25c.

Watercress—Dozen bunches, 40@50c.

Tomatoes—Texas, four-basket crate, $2.75@3.00.

Huckleberries—Pennsylvania, peck, 75c.

Raspberries—Red, $6.00; black, $4.00.

Blackberries—24-quart case, $3.00.

Dewberries—Bu., $4.50.

Strawberries—Bu., $4.00@4.50.

Cherries—$3.00; sweet Michigan, $1.00 bu.

Peaches—6-basket crate, $1.75@2.00.

Currants—Bushel, $2.75@3.00.

Apples—Tennessee, new, bu., $1.50@1.75.

Lemons—$3.75@4.00.

Limes—Box 100, $1.00.

Bananas—Bun